The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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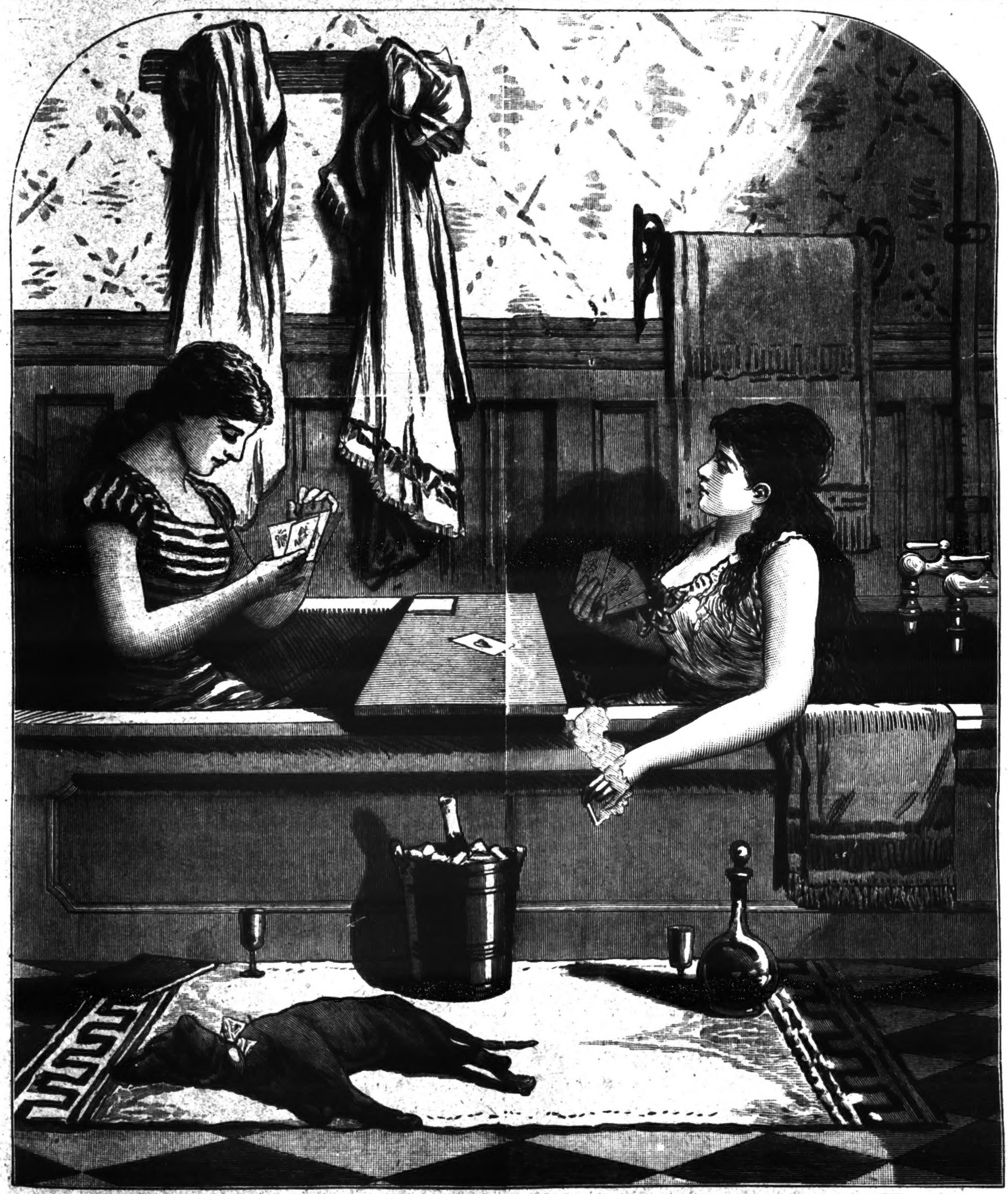

PARISIAN BEAUTIES AVOID THE HEAT,

And Indulge in a Bath, where Cards and Champagne Find a Place.

The Mirror of Life

ILLUSTRATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. PARKES.—Yes, to novices only.
T. WESTON.—There are no championship belts given.
J. P.—Your letter is too long for insertion.
OLD SUBSCRIBER.—Left England for South Africa, and is now in America.
G. WIDGER.—The portrait and record will appear shortly.
H. TURNER.—Four or six ounce gloves.
C. A. B.—At the Eden Theatre.
J. NOVEL.—They would give no reason for declining his membership.
R. A. T.—Lost on a foul.
PORTSMOUTH.—Ten seconds is the time allowed.
G. CASHMAN.—The number you ask for is out of print.
A. P.—Eleanor and Blink Bonny were the only two mares who ever won the Derby.
C. L. L.—1. Ten runners, won by a neck. 2. Second favourite.
A. WELDON.—At the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill.
N. I. X.—Jeddah's price was 100 to 1.
H. LANE.—A pony £25, a monkey £500.
L. L.—By the Amateur Swimming Association.
LEICESTER.—Yes.
T. JACKSON.—He is a native of Portsmouth.
W. S.—£5 notes were first issued in 1793.
A. WESTON.—1. A wins. 2. 1876 is correct.
F. COLLINS.—They did not issue any colours.
N. B. T.—The £100 was divided, £75 to winner and £25 the loser.
D. D.—At crib four fives and a ten or court card count 28.
J. MILWARD.—Amateur costume is singlet, short draws to the knees, with shoes and socks.
C. RIPTON.—The London P. R. rules are followed in a knuckle fight, the Queensberry Rules in glove contests.
W. LOW.—Tom Sayers's arm was not broken in his fight with Heenan.
A. RAWLINS.—1. Ladies as a rule do not care to give their ages. 2. About five years ago.
G. P.—At the National Sporting Club, seventeen rounds.
C. HEDWORTH.—Out of print.
Y. X.—His height is 5ft 3in.
INQUIRER.—You are quite correct.
T. MILTON.—Catch-weights for £100 a-side.
H. WARD.—Weston first walked in England on February 8, 1876.
CARNO (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—1. Send photograph and record with account of match. 2. Assume the title, and you will no doubt find some one to dispute it.
F. B. (Brymawr).—"Pedlar" Palmer defeated Dave Sullivan in twenty rounds.
F. G. A.—The distance is one mile and a half.
E. B.—A music-hall artiste.
C. MUNRO.—Flying Scud, a donkey, covered a mile in 2min 18sec.
T. JOHNSON.—He won on points.
G. CLOWES.—He left this country several weeks ago.
T. H.—He was born at Nottingham.
C. O.—The track is three laps to the mile.
E. JESSUP.—Twenty miles were trotted inside sixty minutes by Lady Combermere.
F. TOMLIN.—Molineaux was beaten twice by Tom Cribb.
R. RICHARDS.—Tom Sharkey won in nine rounds.
G. BERNARD.—No charge is made.
T. REAY.—1. Peter Maher was born at Tuam Ireland. 2. Yes.

(Several Answers crowded out).

A BIG PURSE FOR A ONE-SIDED COMBAT.

JACK O'BRIEN AND HARRY NEUMIER.

THE AMERICAN'S FUTURE ENGAGEMENTS.

LONDON has been knocked. When we say London has been knocked we mean that the big City has been knocked out of most of its premier boxing matches by the boxing promoters of the North. Look down the boxing list of events to come and what do we find? Why, that if there is any stir in the stagnation of boxing it is taking place at Newcastle, no less than half a dozen events being down for discussion while in London they are nil. The reason for this is not far to seek. A short time since an Ethiopian with a good record and some proficiency in the noble art called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and we sent him Eastward Ho! for an engagement. What sort of an engagement did this man receive who had journeyed all the way from the "hub of the universe?" Why, he had to stand before the pick of the British boxing brigade for four rounds, and if he acquitted himself as well as the promoter thought fit he was to receive the solatium of two pounds (£2) and the promise of a future engagement. If such munificence is displayed in London no wonder boxers migrate to where the game pays best, and at the present time the game most certainly pays best in Newcastle. Now a match between Harry Neumier and Jack O'Brien, in which the latter lays £300 to £200, would not be considered of much commercial importance in the boxing world of London or elsewhere. Yet the boxing enthusiasts of the North are so numerous and so desirous of seeing the game played, however ill-matched the combatants may be, that this match between Jack O'Brien and Harry Neumier (no naming the odds on one man) is put up for auction like the advowson to a fat living, and the bidding is long and spirited for the match. It reminds one of the old ring days when—we will call them—Harry and Joe were its caterers. Once upon a time it happened that all the provisions were sold with the exception of one loaf and one hen, and these the caterers had reserved for themselves. Those who wish to know how the Yidden love the flesh pots of England should visit the "Lane" on a Friday before the Shobbeth and then they will understand what parting to a hungry Jewish "gnosher" really means. Well, Harry and Joe had retired to a quiet spot while the engine was getting up steam to return from Coney Island, near Thames Haven, to negotiate the fowl and—we were going to say ham, but God forbid! Whatever crimes Harry and Joe may have committed—and they were many—pork eating is not amongst them. They at least have kept themselves clean as far as the eating of *unclean* meat is concerned—well, Joe and Harry had sat themselves down to have a bite, as they expressed it, when a hungry swell came along. He had been down to see the fight, and, cast upon a desolate waste like Coney Island, he had vainly endeavoured to get a mouthful. This was his first experience of down the river fights, and he had neglected flask and sandwich-box, thinking there was an hotel on the lonely island where hot luncheons, brandies and sodas, and good cigars were provided. "Oh, Christ-church Street," cried the hungry Corinthian, "if I am so hungry now, what the Hell-ephant and Castle shall I be when I arrive at the Albany?" (He lived at the Albany in Piccadilly, once the home of Gladstone, and the most expensive set of chambers then, before Americans had out-done us in Trusts, Derbys, Oaks, and prices in the world.) Hunger was a new experience to this swell. He had never been hungry before, and often wondered what it was like. Now he had this new experience come upon him so strong that he thought he was going to die. Our Corinthian was wondering whether, like Nebuchadnezzar of old, he could stay the violent cravings of hunger on a little grass or eat a bit of earth like the earth-men that he had read about, when he happened to espy Joey and Harry fisting a yard of Jewish bread and dragging the hen by a fat leg from the napkin—we should say serviette—in which it was situated. Talk about the hairy Esau selling his birthright for a mess of pottage, our Corinthian felt like selling his immortal. "Stop!" he cried, as Joe was about to divest the hen of its fat white breast, which Harry was waiting, without a dinner plate, to receive with all thankfulness. "Did you hear that noise," said Joe. "Anybody would think it was pork. Where did that shriek come from?" They soon found out, for the Corinthian, bursting into their privacy, exclaimed, like the man in Eliza Cooke's song of "Woodman Spare that Tree," "Oh, good men, spare that fowl." "What for?" said Joe. "Why," exclaimed the Corinthian, "I have not tasted food for seven long years." Hunger had made him forget himself and the truth. He meant seven long hours. Joe looked at Harry, and Harry looked at Joe. Both smelt a bargain. What so dear to a Jew's heart? The Corinthian was well clobbered. He had a red lot and slang, and sparklers in his fawneys. "Let's see what he'll offer," said Joe. "Yer know, Harry, its all stock what we brought down to sell. Maybe he'll offer us a ring, or, he'll lumot (pledge) his red lot and tackle." But the Corinthian did nothing of the sort. He pulled out a sov. and offered that for the hen and bread. "A quid for a fowl and bread, and that the only bit of grub on the island? Oh, no you don't. What do you say, Harry?" Well, Harry would have asked for the red lot and tackle, the fawney and all the money the Corinthian had got, but he was afraid of asking too much as it might spoil the deal. So he whispered to Joe and the upshot was that Harry said: "As I likes the looks of yer, and yer a real swell as supports the noble art, yer can have the bread and fowl and a bit of salt for two quid, only give me and Joe what yer don't want, for selp me, we haven't had anything since our suppers. We're losing by it, but, perhaps, we can make a bit out of yer another time." The most annoying thing to Harry and Joe was that the Corinthian paid them what they asked, which nearly cut a friendship which had existed for forty years asunder. All the way home Joe reviled Harry for not asking more. From words they nearly came to blows—and no doubt would have done so only Harry was so much the bigger man. "Two paltry sovereigns you asked for that fowl and bread. Why, *you ought to have asked ten.*"

Now, it appears to us that good boxing matches are as scarce in Newcastle as food in the days of which we speak on Coney Island, or such absurd prices would never be asked for such one-sided matches. Why, £315 for the match between Harry Neumier and Jack O'Brien is almost as extravagant as the two sovereigns given by the Corinthian for the bread and fowl. We know the promoter of this match does not give anything away, but we fail to see anything so interesting in this combat to bring a big body of spectators on a hot June evening—the contest takes place on June 25—to the doors of Ginnett's Circus. We could quite understand a multitude flocking to behold a contest between Dick Burge, the then pride of Newcastle, and an undiscovered quantity like Bobby Dobbs. But here where form has been exposed as it has been in the case of Harry Neumier and Jack O'Brien it is a thing which we cannot understand. Like the swell who paid so dearly for his fowl, the Newcastle boxing promoter may not have been able to obtain the contest under the above sum. Some people are pleased with such small things; and if the Newcastle people cannot have a Fitzsimmons and a Jeffries or a Corbett and Gus Rublin to do battle they may be satisfied with an indifferent substitute and flock in their hundreds to see how Jack O'Brien beats Harry Neumier.

A letter from Jack O'Brien in another portion of these columns shows him so sanguine of success with Neumier that he almost regards it as a foregone conclusion, when he intends to challenge the world as a middle-weight, or any man in England at catch-weight.

IN ANSWER TO KELLY'S CHALLENGE to "Young" Ross, of Kirkdale, and H. Ewart, of Wavertree, I, "Young" Ross, will box Kelly as soon as he likes if any gentleman will offer a purse worth fighting for. If failing a match with Kelly would like to box Paddy Keating, of Walton, at catch weight on same terms.

MR. HARRY VON TILZER.

The Well-known American Actor and Composer.

(With Portrait.)

MR. HARRY VON TILZER, the well-known American composer, whose portrait appears on another page, was born at Detroit, Mich., U.S.A., on July 8, 1872. He is a tall, slender young man with an intelligent countenance. Mr. Von Tilzer has been in the theatrical profession ever since he was fourteen years old. He was a member of the Denver Stock Company, an organisation of Denver, Colorado, U.S.A., which has developed many stars. Mr. Von Tilzer played many important rôles with gratifying results. About eight years ago, he branched out as a variety performer in partnership with George Sidney, a comedian now with the Ward and Vokes troupe. In 1892 Mr. Von Tilzer made his début as a compo-er. His success was emphatic from the start. Unlike many ambitious writers, Mr. Von Tilzer made more money out of his song, "I Love you Both," than any of the other embryo composers. When he had established his reputation as a song writer, Mr. Von Tilzer devoted his time exclusively to this kind of work. He has more hits to his credit than any other noted composer, not even barring England's best known composer, Mr. Felix McGlennon. Out of "My Old New Hampshire Home," although he originally disposed of the manuscript for 16dols, Mr. Von Tilzer realised 6,000dols in royalties. Mr. Von Tilzer's other successes are: "Her Name is Rose," "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You," "Jack, how I Envy You," "When the Harvest Days are Over," "Oh, Oh, Miss Phœbe," "I ain't Agoin' to Weep No More," "A Bird in a Gilded Cage," "Excellesor," and "Where the Sweet Magnolias Bloom." Mr. Von Tilzer is a member of the firm of Shapiro, Bernstein, and Von Tilzer, 45v, West Twenty-eighth Street, New York City, which is considered the most prominent music publishing firm in the United States. Mr. Von Tilzer expects to visit England this season and introduce his compositions here.

HID THE KEYS IN HIS WOODEN LEG.

Where a Burglar carried some of His Tools.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A BURGLAR was recently captured, who, on being searched, was found to have a wooden leg, not one of the usual kind, but shaped like a real one, and hidden in the calf was a secret door, which, on being opened, disclosed a small chamber, in which this enterprising worthy carried some skeleton keys. The leg, which was of clever workmanship, was manufactured by the man himself, and in walking it could be scarcely noticed, but it will now be confiscated and rank among the curios of Scotland Yard.

DARING ROBBERY BY A GANG.

Over Three Thousand Pounds of Valuables Stolen.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A DARING and successful robbery took place last week in one of the principal hotels in Vienna, at which place a jeweller had in his possession several thousand pounds worth of jewels and precious stones. The work was carried out by a gang, who at the business were experts. Gaining an introduction to the man's sleeping apartment, they quietly chloroformed their victim and proceeded to select the most valuable gems, and leaving the hotel singly did not excite or attract attention, escaping with their booty, estimated at three thousand pounds.

OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
Tom Burrows (Australia).
Willie Holt.
Jem Holloway (South Africa).
Willie Curley (Newcastle).
Joe Gans (Baltimore, U.S.A.) (two).
P. Eul (three).
Mr. Bert Dorman (two).
"Greek" George.
P. I. Newell.
Frank Lowry (three).
Harry Smith.
John Bell.
H. Chance Newton.
Ernie Greaves.
T. Nalsh.
Billy Ross (two).
Frank Leon (two).
Jemmy Davies.
George Slark.
Charles Connolly.
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
Jem Hall (Australia).
Jem Corbett (New York).
Robert Fitzsimmons (New York) (three).
Claude Thompson.
Eddie ("Kid") Johnson.
Jack Stewart (Glasgow).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, June 1, 1901.

The Editor Mirror of Life, London.

The first decisive step toward clinching a battle between Gus Ruhlin and Jim Jeffries since the latter arrived in this city was taken yesterday morning. Billy Madden, representing Ruhlin, and Ed. Homan, of the San Francisco Athletic Club, had a long talk with the champion, but although Homan made an offer of $20,000 for the fight, to be held during July or August, or later, nothing of importance was done as far as the boilermaker was concerned. The latter will start for the Pacific Coast at 10 o'clock this morning. Homan asked the champion if he meant to fight Ruhlin at 'Frisco. Madden asked the same question, and both received the following reply: "I don't know whether I will fight or not. The chances are that I will. I am going to 'Frisco to-morrow morning, and when I get to the coast I will know positively whether the fight will come off." "Is it true that the San Francisco A.C. will only give a purse of $8,000 for Ruhlin and Jeffries?" inquired Madden, turning to Homan. "I never made such an offer," said Homan. "I was ready to give $8,000 for a fight between Erne and McGovern. I guess they got it mixed up in this way." Then as if inspired by a new thought, the Californian remarked: "I will give Jeffries and Ruhlin a purse of $20,000 and the picture privileges to fight at my club in the open air either during July, August, or next September. And to show that I mean business I will post a forfeit upon the acceptance of the offer." Madden thought the incentive a liberal one, but Jeffries refused to commit himself. The champion acted as if he did not care whether the match came off or not. In a talk with me Jeffries said: "I do not know when I will return East again. I might be back in six weeks or may stay six months. I am at sea regarding my future plans." When asked if he would not stop over at Chicago and see Billy Brady, who is there, Jeffries said: "I don't know. I am looking after my own affairs now. Perhaps I may call on him to say good-bye. Really I don't know just what I am going to do." Jeffries denied that Tom O'Rourke is to manage him.

After Bob Fitzsimmons had closed his theatrical season at Brooklyn on Saturday night he went at once to Bensonhurst, where he owns a cottage. It is his intention to spend the summer there with his family, and during the past week he has devoted much time fixing the house up. When Milton Roblee, an intimate friend of the ex-champion, visited Bob on Sunday, he was taken to the top floor and ushered into a large room, which has been nicely fitted up as a gymnasium. "I suppose this will surprise you," said Fitz with a smile, "in view of the fact that I have declared that I am out of the game for good. Well, I could not resist the temptation; so I had the room equipped with all the latest exercising paraphernalia. You can bet I have not got it for an ornament, and I intend to use it." "Then that means that you will get out and fight again?" asked Roblee. "I am not saying just what I am going to do," replied Bob, "but I will be champion of the world again inside of a year." According to Fitz's plan he will exercise every day so as to keep in trim in case anything turns up. When I asked him whether he will fight anybody at 'Frisco during the summer, Bob said: "I don't know what I will do. I may take a rest, or I may not. It all depends on circumstances. I have shelved my play, the 'Honest Blacksmith,' and will appear next season in vaudeville in a sketch written for my wife and me. I have spent about $1,000 furnishing the gymnasium, and I don't think you will find a better one in the country." When asked who his first opponent would be when he made up his mind to fight, he said: "Why, Jeffries, of course. I can't become the champion, you know, unless I defeat him." It is said that the matchmaker of the Twentieth Century A.C. of San Francisco has been communicating with Fitz to tackle Jeffries about August or September, and that something important regarding a contest will be developed in a few days. There will be no more glove contests in Louisville, Kentucky.

The disorder attending the close of the Hart-Creedon bout in the Auditorium settled a question that has been wobbly at best. It remained for the sports themselves to deliver the knock-out blow to the game. Taking cognisance of the reports of the disorder referred to, Mayor Weaver has addressed a letter to the Board of Public Safety, calling attention to the matter. Mayor Weaver has all along looked upon the sport with disfavour, and it was allowed to go on only because of Judge Barker's letter to the Board of Public Safety to the effect that glove contests in which a certain sum was given the participants for their services, not depending on the result of the bout, was not in violation of the statute against prize-fighting. The Mayor cannot stand for the disorder that broke out at the fight last night. After Dave Sullivan tried to revive Creedon when he was knocked out, Manager Burns drew a pistol. Then a general "rough house" followed, and the fifty police had an interesting time keeping down a riot. Sullivan was an hour in coming around from a beating he got from one of Hart's seconds. The trouble was due to hard feelings between Hart's followers and Sullivan's friends, and had been brewing for two months. It started from a street fight between Sullivan and Hart.

A twenty-round fight between Jim Fearns, the "Kansas Rube," and Matty Matthews, of Brooklyn, under the auspices of the Crescent A.C., at Toronto, here last night, was witnessed by 3,000 sports. Although Matthews showed the cleverer ring tactics, he was defeated in the tenth round. Fearns was the most aggressive all through, and he continually led for the body. Matthews, on the contrary, repeatedly led for the face, and often landed, bringing blood from Fearns's nose. For the first five rounds Matthews fought cautiously, after that he did more leading. Although the Brooklyn lad landed hard punches, "Rube" showed that he could take plenty of punishment, and came back quickly with a return. Fearns continued up to the ninth to hammer his opponent about the body, and by the end of that round Matthews seemed to show signs of distress. In the tenth, a minute after the bell rang, "Rube" caught his man on the jaw and floored him. Matthews did not wait for the count, but was on his feet in a second or two. Somewhat groggy, the Brooklyn man made a blind lead, and it was an easy matter for Fearns to hit out with his right, catching Matthews on the jaw and putting him out.

Charley Mitchell is to become a citizen of the United States. The noted English boxer made this announcement yesterday afternoon before his departure for Buffalo. Mitchell, in a talk with me, said: "I am going in a business venture at the Pan-American Exposition, and if it is a success, I will never do any more fighting. It is my intention to make my home in this country for good, and to become a good and useful citizen. I am well acquainted with various parts of America, and though I was born in England, I know more about the United States than the average person born and bred here. Before I left England on my last trip I made arrangements to bring my family here and live at Buffalo. I have a nice home on the other side, but I will soon dispose of it and move all my effects to this side of the Atlantic. The only time I will return to England will be to see some of my old friends. But as far as living there again, that is out of the question."

At Baltimore last night Joe Gans defeated Bobby Dobbs, of Minneapolis, in the seventh round of what was scheduled to be a twenty rounds contest before the Eureka Athletic Club. It was Gans's fight from start to finish. Dobbs did not land on his opponent effectively once the entire time, while Joe seemed to have an easy time in putting either his right or left on Bob. It was only Dobbs's stamina and ability to take punishment that enabled him to last as long as he did. He went to the floor at least a half dozen times, but always came back strong until the seventh round, when he went to his knees from a blow on the jaw, and only got up to receive a smash in the stomach, followed by a right-hand hook on the jaw which sent him to the mat for the ten seconds.

The police saved Tom Broderick, of Yonkers, from being knocked out by Charley O'Rourke, of Cambridge, in the third round of their bout at the Cambridge A.C. The men were scheduled to go ten rounds, but in the third O'Rourke landed a terrific left on Broderick's jaw, sending him to the floor. The police stopped the bout, and the decision was given to the local man. Broderick was all over O'Rourke in the first round, but in the second and third he was punished severely. The men fought at catch-weights.

Thomas Sharkey, failing to get on a match with any of the first-class heavyweights, has decided to try his hand at wrestling. He has accepted an offer to wrestle "Tom" Jenkins at Cleveland on June 11 for $1,000 a-side. Jenkins is to throw the Sailor twice in an hour, and if he fails to accomplish the feat he is to forfeit the $1,000. The style agreed upon by the men is catch-as-catch-can, and Sharkey is confident that he will be $1,000 richer after the match. Sharkey is familiar with all the fine points of the game, and his great strength has enabled him to carry off many easy victories. Wrestling has been one of the features of Sharkey's training schedule while preparing for his ring battles. Sharkey will train for the match at his summer home at Sheepshead Bay.

John L. Sullivan said yesterday that he will soon give up the saloon business, as he has made up his mind to go on the road next season. It is the big fellow's intention to visit Mexico, Cuba, and possibly the Philippine Islands. Sullivan is of the opinion that he will make a hit in Cuba and the Philippines. He may try to introduce pugilism in these countries.

There is an impression among followers of intercollegiate rowing that the University of Pennsylvania crew will come nearer to turning the winning trick at Henley than any American college crew that has gone over there. The form of the Quakers is said to be impressive, and an old college oarsman of experience said yesterday that it would be no surprise if they won on the Thames. "There are two things I look at first in judging the form of the crew," he said, "and those are the evenness of the travelling between the strokes and the lap." "The lap?" "Well, when you see the eight blades catch the water each one makes a whirl, separate and distinct. By the time the stroke oar gets his blade in the water again he has passed the whirl of the bow oar's blade, if the boat is travelling good and fast. The difference between the bow oar's whirl and the point where the stroke catches the water the second time is the lap. Obviously the faster the boat is travelling the greater the lap. I have seen a lap of two feet and as great as ten feet, and I understand the Pennsylvanian lap is formidably long."

At Meriden, Conn., the annual athletic meet of the Irish-American Athletic Association, which was held on Thursday, was marred by an accident, which it is thought will be fatal. In the hammer throw, John Flanagan, the holder of the world's record, threw the sixteen-pound hammer through a fence surrounding the grounds, and the weight struck Henry Dierle, a bystander, on the head, fracturing his skull. Dierle was removed to a hospital and his chances of life are slim. The actual throw to the spot where the man stood was 178 ft 5 in, beating the old world's record by 9 ft.

It has just become known that a poker game that began at the Neil House, Columbus, Ohio, at 2.30 p.m., Sunday, May 19, continued without interruption until 8.30 a.m. the Saturday following. Of course no player remained at the table the whole 138 hours, but the same eight players were in and out. All told, $30,000 changed hands, but at the end no player was much a winner. The "rake off" was $1,200. This new record for a continuous game of poker was made by four local men and four outsiders. They were not professional gamblers.

THE TATTLER.

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KILLED EACH OTHER IN A DRINKING SALOON.

In Jealous Anger They Shot Each Other Dead.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Tim Heaty and Bill Connors were men of the western world out on the plains, seldom visiting the towns, and then only for the purpose of getting supplies. At the saloon they visited they both became enamoured of the same girl, the proprietor's daughter, and she treating both equally; they, instead of being still friendly, became avowed enemies. After taking several glasses of strong spirits they allowed their evil feelings full play, and with angry words drew their revolvers and fired simultaneously, and with equally fatal effect, the pair falling dead to the floor.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

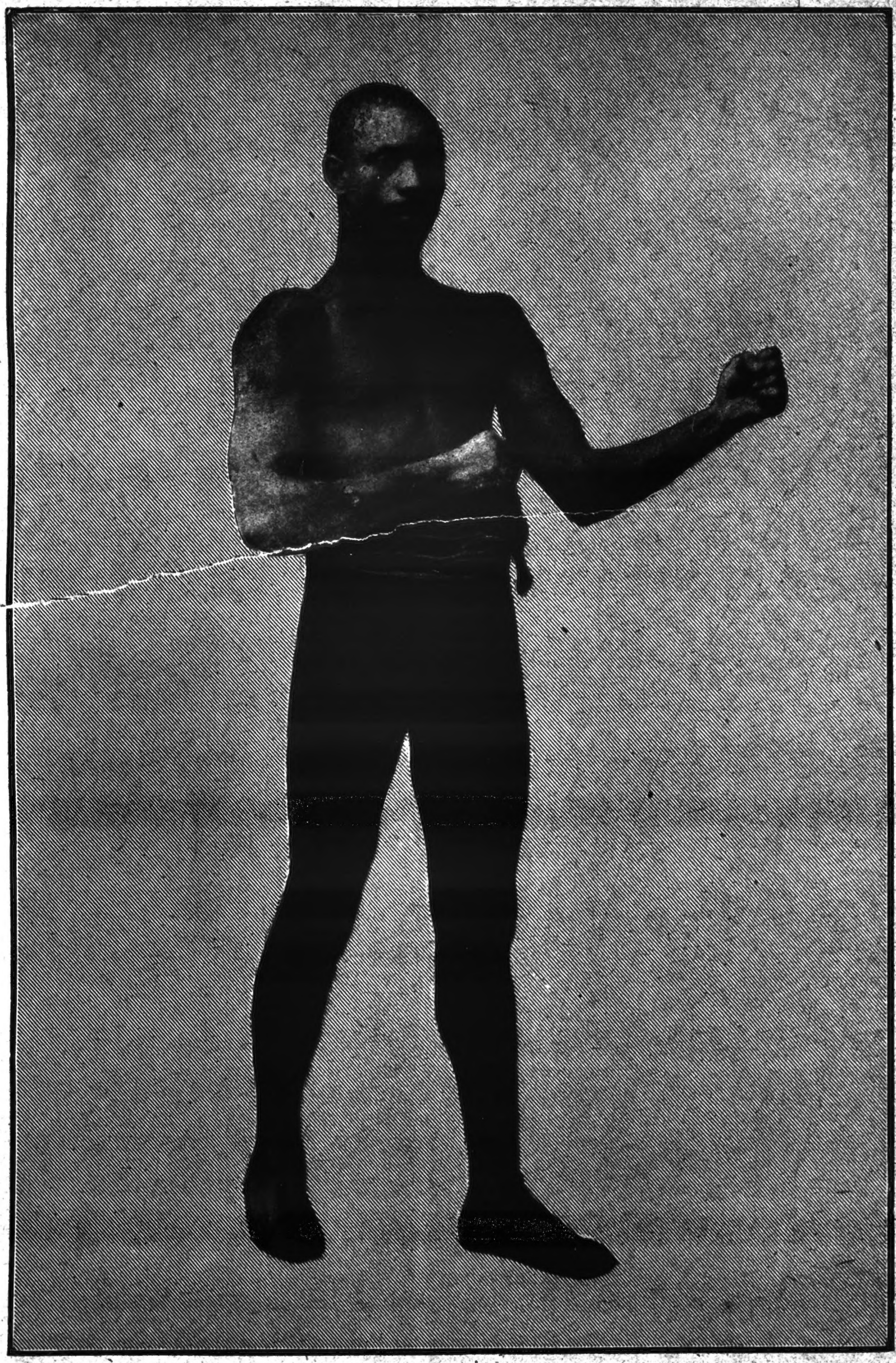
Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Sammy Kelly (New York).
Frank Lowry.
Mr. Alfy King (San Francisco).
Bill Corbett.
Jack Goldswain.
Mr. Edmonson (Cape Town, S.A.).
"Kid" Parker (Denver, Colorado).
Mrs. Flir Donovan (wife of the late Flir Donovan, pugilistic champion).
Joe Spencer (octogenarian walker).
Tom Conway (Daly's Theatre).
Jack Lewis (America).
H. Gibbons.
Arthur Locke.
Jack Hibberd.
Young Spooney.
George Shinn.
Jack Roberts.
Charles Pennell.
Frank White.
Tom Brown.
Richard Evans.
Jack La Rue (New York).

VARICOSE VEINS. Bad Legs, &c., are completely cured with inexpensive home treatment. If never fails. Full particulars (with testimonials) on receipt of two stamps.—A. W. Roberts, 9, Playfair Road, Southsea.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



BOBBY DOBBS,

The Clever Coloured Light-weight Conqueror of Dick Burge, who was Knocked Out in Seven Rounds by Joe Gans, at Baltimore, Maryland, U.S.A., on Friday Evening, May 31, 1901.

BILL HANRAHAN,

Former Amateur Middle-weight Champion of New York, who was Put to Sleep in Three Rounds by Andy Walsh Recently at the National Athletic Club, New Britain, Conn., U.S.A.

P. McLAUGHLIN and TOM WASE, Trainers.

DENNIS HAWLEY. Backer.

F. RAILTON, Champion.

FRED RAILTON,

A Champion Quoit Player, with his Backer and Trainers.

DARING ROBBERY BY A GANG.

Over Three Thousand Pounds of Valuables Stolen.

SOME DERBY WINNERS AND THEIR FATE.

DOZENS OF THREE-VOLUME novels might be written about any one of the Derbys since Diomed won the initial event over a hundred and twenty years ago. The winning of this world-famous race is so coveted by all classes of racehorse owners, and such huge fortunes have frequently depended upon the success of certain animals, that it is small wonder extraordinary romances are bound up in the history of the Blue Riband of the Turf. Yet, once the event of the year is over, the fickle-minded public rarely trouble themselves about the fate of their champion. Take Hermit, for instance. There has probably been more written about this racer's notorious snowstorm Derby than any other. The race of 1867 teemed with history and romance. Huge fortunes were won and lost, and a marquis was ruined. Thousands of Londoners unknowingly pass within a few yards of Hermit's skeleton every day, as it was presented to the Veterinary College in Camden Town by Mr. Henry Chaplin, the owner, at its death, comparatively recently, Hermit remaining at the stud until well on for thirty years of age. A remarkable end was that of Blue Gown, the tremendously popular favourite in 1868. The public backed their opinion dead in the face of the owner, Sir Joseph Hawley, who supported his two other representatives, Green Sleeves and Rosicrucian, for a very large sum. Blue Gown, after being sold for £5,000, eventually found a purchaser in a wealthy sporting American, who was, however, too parsimonious to insure his valuable ton of horseflesh against the perils of the voyage across the Atlantic. He had cause to regret this, as heavy, icy weather was encountered. Blue Gown unfortunately succumbed to pneumonia, and was buried with due honours at sea. Silvio, who fetched the then enormous price of £7,600, broke his leg and had to be shot.

A half share in Klarikoff was sold to the plunging Marquis of Hastings for six thousand guineas, and during the journey to Epsom the horse's box caught fire, and the valuable racehorse was with much difficulty rescued. The horse seemed to be born unlucky. In the race won by Kettledrum his head was turned the wrong way when the starter's flag fell, and it is an extraordinary fact that on the return journey this unfortunate horse's box again took fire, and on this occasion the poor animal was burnt to a cinder. The friendly bullet has been requisitioned to terminate the existence of many famous Blue Riband winners. It will be fresh within the memories of many readers that Holocauste, the famous French thoroughbred, had to be shot on Epsom Downs owing to an accident met with in the race. Speaking of Holocauste, we are reminded of a gentleman who had a special taste for a thoroughbred when a bit of one was to be had, and when Holocauste was killed on the course at Epsom just two years ago a wire was received at the restaurant from the client, "Get some Holocauste if possible." A steak from Holocauste cost this diner, who is an Englishman and has always lived in England, something like a ten pound note. Yet, showing how tastes differ, at the Hatfield Stud Farm once upon a time the fetlock of a young filly by Hermit was found to be incurable and it was condemned to the happy dispatch. Being offered as much as we liked from the rump, we asked some rustics who were in the habit of making their daily meal from bread and lard if they would have some, but they rejected the offer with scorn. In the notorious race won by Running Rein, afterwards disqualified owing to the discovery that he was a four-year-old, Leander fell and was shot. To make this scandalous Derby worse, it was ascertained that Leander was a year over the age limit.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 16, The Chase, Nottingham. A M.P. writes us:—"Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished; comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

THE FIRST DERBY OF THE CENTURY.

THINGS "THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

DERBY DAY IS ALWAYS A DAY OF might-have-beens; but Wednesday was particularly such, as regards the ownership of the winner. Had Lord William Beresford lived a few months longer, his would have been "the Blue Ribbon of the Turf." Then his widow, Lily Duchess of Marlborough, claimed the continuance of the leasehold interest in the favourite, while Lady Meux, the actual owner, held that the possession of the horse reverted to herself. Each of these ladies was willing that the horse should be handed over to the Prince of Wales, who, himself, was nothing loth. But for the passing of Queen Victoria, his Majesty would have enjoyed once more the honours of Epsom.

But the tale of the pangs of narrowly-missed possession is not, even so, quite exhausted. For when Lady Meux recovered the horse after litigation, and decided to lease it out again, Sir Thomas Lipton's bid for it was only just too late to secure it for English ownership. Sir Thomas, who never hesitates in business, and not often in play, had, no doubt, his bad quarter of an hour, when Wednesday's triumph on the heath was secured by a horse entered and ridden by Americans.

There is yet another "might-have-been" to be noted. The Duke of Portland's tip for the Derby, given in his speech at the dinner of the Home of Rest for Horses on Monday week, was very nearly successful. If his Grace's horse had been a few yards quicker he would have been able to count three Derbys to his credit, which is more than any living owner can claim. The Duke shares with Lord Rosebery the distinction of having won the great race twice in succession. In the last fifty years this feat has been performed four times, Mr. Bowes, in 1852-3, and Sir J. Hawley, in 1858-9, being the other owners. The late Duke of Westminster scored four victories between 1880 and 1899, while the King and Sir F. Johnstone have each won twice at intervals.

For the first time in the history of the race, the start was effected by the gate, and the lot were sent on their journey on equitable terms, though it was thirty-eight minutes after three o'clock, owing to the awkwardness of some of the competitors. Olympian took his field along at a merry pace, and the tether of most of them had been reached when the descent was made at Tattenham Corner. Volodyovski went to the front halfway up the straight, pursued by William the Third, and it was left for the pair to fight for the verdict in front of Veronese. Shouts were raised for "William," and for his popular rider as well, when he tackled the favourite, but though he ran with all the gameness his previous performances had shown him to possess, the verdict went against him by three-parts of a length, four lengths in front of Veronese.

It is just twenty years since a horse in American ownership won the Derby, but when Mr. P. Lorillard's Iroquois beat Peregrine by half a length in 1881 he was ridden by the redoubtable F. Archer. A jockey invasion from the "States" had not been thought of in those days, and it has been left for L. Reiff to be the first American jockey to win an English Derby.

Wednesday's Derby field was somewhat singularly constituted in the matter of jockeys. There were no fewer than seven Americans riding (L. Reiff, J. Reiff, J. H. Martin, M. Henry, D. Maher, N. Turner and C. Jenkins), one who may be described as an Anglo-French rider (E. Watkins) two (A. Nightingall and Anthony) who are better known across country than on the flat, and one amateur, Mr. Randall.

A vast crowd assembled on Epsom Downs and witnessed the race. Mr. W. C. Whitney's Volodyovski, ridden by an American jockey, won by three-quarters of a length in the record time of 2min 40 4-5sec.

SOME NOTABLE BETS.

Only once did Queen Victoria see the Derby, and that was in 1840, the year Little Wonder won. One of the heaviest betting races known was that of 1851 (the Great Exhibition year), when Teddington was the winner, and Davis, the great bookmaker, lost £100,000. Two years later, when West Australian won, the same bookmaker backed Rattle thirty times at 1000 to 10. When Blink Bonny beat Black Tommy by a neck, Mr. Drinkald, the owner of the latter, had such odds as £10,000 to £20 and £10,000 to £150 against; a bookmaker also laid him £20,000 to a suit of clothes, hat, boots, and Malacca cane, against Black Tommy, whose chances of winning were not considered very reseate; as the official betting shows the odds against him were 200 to 1, those against Blink Bonny being 20 to 1. In 1867, when Hermit won, he started at 66 to 1 against (some records put the odds at 100 to 1), the result of a broken blood-vessel in the spring and his bad appearance on the day of the race. Some authorities state that Mr. Chaplin, who had paid one thousand guineas for the colt, won a hundred and forty thousand pounds over this race, others that he had very little money invested on the horse, but all are agreed that the Marquess of Hastings, who had laid against it, had to pay £100,000 on the following Monday, and that the Duke of Hamilton made one of the biggest bets recorded, namely, £180,000 to £6,000 against Hermit—a bet, fortunately for the Duke, declared off before the day of the race. £3,000 was the fee paid to Daley, the rider of Hermit, on that occasion.

A JEWISH WEDDING IN THE EAST End.—It would be impossible to describe a more beautiful ceremony than the one that, under the religious laws of the "Chosen" people, unite the better to her other half in the holy bonds of matrimony. There were three marriages last Tuesday at Duke's Place Synagogue, and in addition to the beautiful service the pair are read a lecture by the priest. The duties of wedded life are spoken of in a straightforward manner, the bride taking upon herself the duties of a wife and the gentleman undertakes to find all that is necessary for her support, even as it becometh a Jewish husband to do. The priest was the Rev. M. Hart, and in an earnest and impressive manner he made the happy pairs man and wife, the ceremony taking about half-an-hour. The last couple that ran into double harness were Miss Rebecca Levy and Mr. J. Isaacs, and when at 29min past two they entered the building their friends greeted them with the remark "I wish you joy." The attendants (or, as they are called, the unterfeerers) were Mr. and Mrs. Isaacs, the latter being in a green brocade with lace sleeves and trimming, many glittering ornaments, adding to the charm of the dress, and Mr. and Mrs. Levy, the last named in black with stripes of white lace forming angles over the dress, the sleeves being of lace, while the front of the bodice was relieved with coloured satin. The bridesmaids were Jessie and Clara Levy and Millie Isaacs, while besides there were half a score of young ladies, all carrying bouquets. The bride looked lovely in the orthodox dress of white, beautifully trimmed and pleated, with plenty of orange blossoms to relieve the effect. The train was adjusted to the neck, and must have been nearly five yards in length, the whole being completely covered with a lace veil. The festivities were kept up at the King's Hall, where the proprietor, the father of the groom, personally attended to the general arrangements. A capital band was engaged to provide the younger portion of the company with music, and with singing and dancing the ball was kept rolling. One gentleman present was the image of Lord Salisbury, and would be taken for that nobleman by any but his intimate acquaintances. The representative of this paper imagined himself, for a minute, at the House of Lords, and saw the Premier at his ease. Mr. Alexander Komptner acted as M.C., and among those who amused the assembly were Henry Feiler, of the Gaiety Theatre, who played a couple of violin solos with exquisite taste, and Harry Evans, a descriptive vocalist and comedian. Evans was greatly applauded for his impersonations of Sir Henry Irving, Ashley Page, and Charles Warner. The star turn of the evening was Albert Clements, and this talented vocalist started with "Something I Shall Never see Again," followed by impersonations of R. G. Knowles, and sang as an encore "Bobbing Up and Down like This." This artiste was obliged to sing several more during the evening, and was enthusiastically received every time. The catering was excellent, there being everything one wanted in both the eatable and drinkable line, while by uttering a word the waiters brought everything in and out of season. Among those present it was hard work to find the belle of the ball, but the palm must be awarded to Miss Bessie Cross, whose photo will appear in the next edition of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. This young lady was attired in black satin, the whole of the bodice being covered with embroideries. The beaded trimming sparkled in the light, and with her superb carriage and winning demeanour she soon became a favourite with everybody. A number of ladies ran her very close for the honour, among them being Mrs. I. Hart, who looked almost regal in white moire, the front of the bodice being enlivened by a row of flowers. Mrs. D. Jacobs looked lovely in a bodice of white satin trimmed with grenadine, the skirt being of brown corded silk. A few diamonds and a necklet of pearls formed the lady's ornaments, and she looked splendid. Miss Barnett (R.A.M. pianist at the Netherlands Club) ran up well for the honours, her dress being pink, while the handsomest lady of the room was Mrs. M. Cohen, who certainly deserves notice as such.

THE AMERICA CUP.—AT TWO o'clock on Tuesday week the Constitution, while taking a trial spin, was dismantled when five miles off Narragansett, R.I. Her mast was broken off, and two tugs at once started to the rescue. When the accident happened the Constitution was tacking; the sea was choppy, and a south-westerly wind was blowing at the rate of 13 miles an hour. The upper sails had been housed, when suddenly the topmast snapped off. This caused the steel mainmast to buckle a third of the way down, carrying the sails in a tangled mass over the port side. The new mainsail was badly torn. Rear-Admiral Robinson, Mr. Herreshoff, and Mr. Duncan were on board at the time, but were not injured. One of the mates was carried overboard, but Rhodes brought the yacht up to the wind, and he was quickly rescued. The crew immediately set to work recovering the sails. The Press launches accompanying the Constitution speedily got alongside, and Mr. Duncan told them that no one had been injured, adding that, fortunately, the club-topsail had been taken in just before the accident occurred. When the wreckage had been cleared the tugs towed the yacht into Bristol, where she will be repaired. The accident was a repetition of what happened to the Columbia in 1899, and will necessitate the postponement of the first trial race with the Columbia, which was fixed for June 15.

WRESTLING IN AMERICA.—AN American Exchange says:—Furious at his inability to overcome crafty Ernest Roeber after 20min of wrestling at the Academy of Music, Nouroulah, the Human Landslide, resorted to foul play. Nearly 3,000 spectators jumped to their feet as one man. Seconds of the wrestlers and spectators leaped into the ring. Captain Gannon and a squad of bluecoats were before them. The police surrounded the wrestlers, who were still blindly struggling, and drew their clubs. The conditions of the match were that Nouroulah should throw Roeber three times within an hour, Greco-Roman style, strangle hold barred. All other holds above the waist were allowed. Steve O'Donnell was referee, and Jack Rose timekeeper. The men started the bout at 10.15. Roeber frustrated the Human Landslide for 3min before the latter caught him by the arms and flung him on the mat. The Turk tried a half-Nelson, but Roeber slipped out of it amidst roars of applause. Back and forth on the mat the wrestlers struggled. Roeber breaking successfully half-Nelsons, hammer-locks, and bar holds. When Roeber broke from a hammer-lock after 26min of wrestling, the Turk's face puckered in an angry scowl. He slipped his arms below Roeber's hips and raised him by the thighs high in the air. Roeber's seconds jumped into the ring yelling "foul!" Captain Gannon refused to allow the match to be continued, and Roeber was declared winner.

THE OAKS.—MR. JAMES R. KEENE, father of Mr. Foxhall Keene, whose filly, Cap and Bells II., won the Oaks on Friday, has announced, says a New York telegram that half the stakes shall be given to English and half to American charities. Mr. Foxhall Keene's Oaks heroine, Cap and Bells II., who is by Domino (sire of Disguise II. and Olympian), ran three times as a two-year-old in America. She won two of her races, scoring at the first time of asking in the Criterion Stakes at Brooklyn. In this race, which was worth £592, she defeated eight other fillies, her pilot being Spencer, who was again victorious on the filly in the Spinster Stakes, which, as the name betokens, was (like the Criterion) confined to fillies, and she made short work of her four opponents. The only other time out she was unplaced to Mr. Whitney's Ballyhoo Bey for the Futurity Stakes, in which she finished eighth, a long way behind her stable companions, Olympian and Tommy Atkins, who were second and third respectively in a field of twelve. Cap and Bells II. arrived at S. Darling's establishment on November 2 last year, together with Petruchio, Olympian, Noonday II., and six yearlings, which are now two-year-olds. Among the juveniles is a brown filly by Kingston out of Disguise II.'s dam.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS OF THE FOIL Club.—The second assault-at-arms of the Foil Club (an association of fencing actors) took place on Tuesday afternoon at M. Bertrand's historic fencing academy. After several interesting bouts and displays with foils, sabres, and duelling swords, the semi-finals of the Ellaline Terriss Challenge Cup were fought. Mr. H. B. Warner beat Mr. Cosmo Stewart, and Mr. Fisher White defeated Mr. J. W. Macdonald on points. The final was won by Mr. Harry Warner. A "rapier and dagger duologue" between Miss Esmé Beringer and Mr. Egerton Castle was most interesting, and reproduced a lesson of the Elizabethan method between one Vicenzo, a noted master of the period, in Warwick Lane, and his pupil Luke. Mr. Castle explained and demonstrated the mysteries of caricado, imbrocato, porto lungo, and punto reverso. The fighting of Miss Beringer was most energetic and daring, as she disdained both gauntlet and mask. Mr. A. W. Pinero acted as judge and awarded the points.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE AND HOSPI- tal Sports.—At the London Athletic Club Grounds, Stamford Bridge, last Tuesday, the University College and Hospital sports took place in the presence of a fashionable gathering. F. L. Haigh (who won the 100yd level race in 10 3-5sec, putting the shot at 33ft 10½in, and the 120yd hurdles in 18sec) secured the Quain Challenge Cup for most marks. W. F. Corfield was first and the old Harrovian S. F. Gore second in the half-mile race for prizes presented by ladies of the Slade School (time, 2min 8 3-5sec), while those positions were reversed, Gore winning and Corfield being second in the level mile for Professor Schafer's Challenge Cup—time, 5min 0 4-5sec. Gore also won the half-mile steeplechase handicap from scratch in 2min 44 2-5sec. C. P. Blackwell won the

quarter-mile level race in 54 4-5sec. R. J. Murray won the high jump at 5ft, and the long jump at 17ft 4in. A quarter-mile handicap was won from scratch by F. H. Alexander, and a 220yd handicap by H. F. Powell, 15yd start. Arts beat Medicals in the tug-of-war. Lady Barlow (wife of Sir Thomas Barlow, physician to her late Majesty) distributed the prizes.

BOAR FIGHT AT A SHOW.—THERE was a curious incident at Suffolk County Show at Beccles on Thursday. Two boars, the only two entered in their class, quarrelled on the eve of the show, and breaking down the separating hurdle fought a battle royal. The victor was a long, lean Tamworth boar, belonging to Mr. Wm. Nisbet, of Coton, Cambs. He mortally wounded his opponent, Pyramid the Second, a fat animal belonging to Sir Thomas Gooch, of Benacre Hall. The victor looked none the worse for the fight, and received first prize. The show itself was a great success, the entries being much larger than last year, while the attendance was a record.

NEW SWIMMING RECORD.—G. Read, a young Australian, lowers world's figures in one mile race.—The latest mail received from Australia contains particulars of the race for the New South Wales one mile swimming championship, in which the winner, G. Read, covered the distance in 24min 46 4-5sec, breaking the world's record of 25min 13 2-5sec held by Jarvis, the English champion. The race took place in Farmer's Domain Baths, and the report that Read had improved since he was beaten by R. Cavill for the one mile championship of Australasia attracted a large crowd. Cavill ruled the favourite at long odds, and his reputation was so great that, in spite of Read's improvement, there were few takers. Conditions were favourable for a great contest. H. Baker and C. Healy started in addition to Read and Cavill. All four struck the water simultaneously, but Read at once went slightly to the front. Cavill kept in close proximity lap after lap, despite the fact that Read set a pace which looked as if it would break him up before the mile was finished. When fourteen laps, about 630 yards, had been reeled off only three yards separated the leading pa r. Healy had left the water before 300 yards, and Baker was some distance behind. Read slowly drew away after this, and at 1,000 yards was twelve yards in front of Cavill, who was thirty yards away from Baker. Eight or ten laps further on Read's advantage was increased to twenty-five yards, and swimming strongly to the finish, a trifle more than thirty-nine laps, he won by thirty-five yards. The announcement of the time was greeted with tremendous cheers. Cavill's time was 25min 12 4-5sec, three-fifths of a second better than Jarvis's previous world's record. Both are young men. Cavill, who is one of a noted swimming family, is only seventeen years old, while Read is about two years older.

THE BULLDOG CLUB SHOW.—THE twenty-eighth show of the Bulldog Club opened at the People's Palace on Wednesday. Mr. W. H. Ford was the judge. In the section for dogs 55lb weight and over, the winner was found in the Sunderland dog Rasp, belonging to Mr. F. W. Taylor. In the corresponding bitch class Mr. S. Verity's La Roche was the winner. Portland, holder of the Kennel Club championship certificate, was absent in the next class for dogs 45lb and under 55lb, but it is doubtful if he could have beaten the brindle and white Woodcote Chinook, owned by Mr. W. J. Pegg. This typical young bulldog is one of the best of his species before the public. His owner recently refused a bona-fide offer of £800 for him. In bitches, Mr. G. Retlaw's Thackeray Soda, a dark brindle, was preferred to Mr. J. W. Ross's Blackwall Bliss, not quite so short in back as the winner, but all round above the average, the fallow Woodcote-Tartar, the property of Mr. F. W. Taylor, being the runner-up. Light-weight dogs, under 45lb weight, made a capital class of eight, and here the winner was Mr. Schlaferman's Boaz, a dark brindled son of Stockwell—Blackberry. Bitches of under 35lb weight were one of the best classes in the show, Mrs. Tottie's Marita beating Mr. H. Cooper's Lacetown Pearl and Mrs. Tottie's Surrey Rose. The limit and novice classes followed.

WALKING V. CYCLING.—THE FINE performance of Griffin, who walked from Brighton to Brixton in less than nine hours, serves to illustrate how much we gain by the invention of the cycle. By putting a pair of easily revolving wheels beneath him and relieving the leg muscles of the body's weight, man's power of progression is aided to an enormous degree. Griffin's splendid walk may be regarded as equal to fifty miles in nine hours, though he did not go quite so far. The unpaced cycle record for the same distance, on the road, stands at 2hr 7min, by Arthur Chase. There are plenty of men who could do the distance in 2hr 30min, and hundreds of ordinary riders could cover it in three hours, or one-third of the pedestrian's time. Roundly speaking, indeed, the cycle represents a gain of three to one over walking, at an intermediate distance like fifty miles. For pure speed tests, or for long distances, the gain is considerably greater.

SWIMMING AT NEWMARKET.

IN REGARD TO SWIMMING AT Newmarket, we have received the following letter from "Pop," the boxing caterer:—

42, Bentley Road, Kingsland, N.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—At the request of several well-known sporting gentlemen I entered into negotiations with the committee of the Baths at Newmarket to hire same for a swimming entertainment, so as to encourage the art amongst the lads, &c., of the town.

I have received from the undermentioned the following prizes:—J. Dooley, Esq., W. Saunders, Esq., and W. and G. Allden, Esqrs., three of Messrs. Kendall and Dent's famed five guinea watches; from J. McGregor, Esq., a marble clock; S. Hodgson, Esq. (of Bradford), a silver lever watch; Alf De Costa, Esq., a silver cup; and promises of valuable prizes from Dick Dunn, Esq., Teddy Wilson, Esq., Teddy Cranfield, Esq., and several other prominent patrons of sport. I have now been notified that the terms of hire will be £10 10s. for one night, an amount which is excessive, considering the expenses I shall have to incur, so I take this means (with your kind permission) of respectfully informing the above gentlemen that, unless the committee will reconsider their decision, I shall be reluctantly compelled to abandon the idea of the entertainment and return the prizes, in the event of which I shall be the loser of the money I have already had to lay out in preliminary expenses. Considering I have had the baths over five years for boxing shows at a rental of £3 3s—and that I have always been the first to assist in any charity movement in the town—I think you will agree that it is (to say the least) hard upon one whose motto is "Live and let live," and who, with apologies for intruding on your valuable space, begs to remain,—

Yours very obediently,
"POP" ("The Caterer.")

CRYSTAL PALACE SCHOOL OF Engineering Sports.—At the Crystal Palace track on Wednesday the students of the Crystal Palace School of Engineering held their annual sports. N. S. A. Harrison, the old public schools champion, who carried off so many prizes at this meeting last year, has since left the school, so that the events were more evenly distributed. Three first prizes were secured by F. Morgan, who won the 100 yards race in 10 4-5sec, the quarter mile in 55 1-5sec (3-5sec better than the previous record made by Harrison in 1899), and the half-mile handicap from scratch in 2min 14sec. Although the time was slow—5min 20sec—in the One Mile Challenge Cup Race, F. H. Thoday deserved to win, for it was only by sheer pluck that he managed to beat T. M. Scully by three yards for first place. The Old Students' Mile Bicycle Race was easily won by A. A. Knight in 2min 46sec, and H. F. S. Morgan (20 yards start) only just beat the scratch man, N. E. Harrison, in the Two Miles Bicycle Handicap, in 5min 30sec. Dr. W. G. Grace officiated as one of the judges, and Mrs. Grace distributed the prizes.

SWIMMING.—THE SERPENTINE Club.—The Derby morn proved one of the brightest, and Hyde Park looked at its best so far as the leafy trees and budding blossoms are concerned, when the members of this old established club assembled on the banks of the historical Serpentine Lake to decide the final heat of the first half-furlong handicap of their thirty-seventh season. The race proved a well-contested one, and resulted in a win for a first season's member in the person of W. Adamson. Details: 110 Yards Handicap.—Final heat: W. Adamson, 25sec. start, first; T. Plose, 13, second; Dr. Barrett, 38, third; L. H. Rickards, 24, fourth; W. J. Grosvenor, 23, 0; L. A. Beeby, 15, 0. A splendid race, the doctor leading until close to the flag, when Adamson got in front, being hard pressed by the virtual scratch man, Plose, but managed to keep premier position to the finish, and won by a yard; a foot betwixt second and third. This Wednesday a 220 Yards Handicap will be decided, starting at seven o'clock.

ORIGIN OF THE DERBY AND OAKS.—Captain John Burgoyne, who lived to become a Lieutenant-General, and to surrender to the American army at Saratoga in 1778, amazed society in the year 1743 by eloping with Lady Charlotte Stanley, the daughter of the eleventh Earl of Derby. In the beautiful little parish of Woodmansterne, in the neighbourhood of Banstead Downs, stood a wayside inn. It was originally a hunting-box, and Captain Burgoyne resolved that it should undergo another transformation. He bought up the inn and its owner, and turned the place into a splendid country house. There the runaways lived happily for some time after. Presently pecuniary difficulties came in the way, and the ultimate result was a reconciliation between the bride and her father, and the purchase of the house and estate by Lord Derby. Thus it was that the Derbys came into this part of Surrey, where they were to give their name to the greatest race of the year.

CYCLING.—H. G. STONEBANKS won the three miles bicycle handicap, from scratch, in 7min 50 1-5sec at the Auxiliary sports at Putney Velodrome on Saturday.

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W. GOODBOURN,
BROOKSIDE VILLA, GRANGE ST., HULL.

THE THIRD ANNUAL SPORTS OF the London County Council Athletic Association at the Crystal Palace on Saturday brought out several well-known runners. H. G. Lloyd, the L.A.C. and Thames Hare and Hounds Challenge Cup holder, finished first for the engineers' department, and J. N. Cormack (architects' department), formerly of Ayr Academy and now of the L.A.C., was second, in the one mile inter-departmental team race and championship for the Welby Challenge Cup, which the engineers' department won. Lloyd's time was 4min 45 2 5sec. He also won the half-mile handicap steeplechase from scratch, with the utmost ease. An old Ranelagh Harrier in C. T. Carter (engineers) won the mile scratch bicycle race for the Dickinson Challenge Cup. J. A. Hutchins (solicitors' department) won the high jump at 4ft 7in, and the long jump at 18ft 2in. W. F. Owsley (L.A.C.), Fulham, was unopposed in the London Local Government quarter-mile championship for the Torrance Challenge Cup.

INTERNATIONAL SHOOTING Match.—An important shooting contest is arranged to take place at the Middlesex Club Grounds, Hendon, commencing on Tuesday next and concluding on the Saturday, between teams of ten a-side, representing the best shots in each country. The Americans have arrived in England and are now practising at the Welsh Harp. The match is for £1,000. The Americans shoot with one barrel and 1¼oz shot, and the English with two barrels and 1¼oz shot. The affair is creating a great amount of interest in shooting circles. Clay pigeons will be used.

SWINGS INDIAN CLUBS FOR Thirty-six Consecutive hours.—At Cape Town recently Tom Burrows, an Australian, has completed a test of endurance in club swinging. He performed his task for thirty-six consecutive hours, beating by six hours the previous world's record, made by himself.

PEDESTRIANISM.—R. W. WADSLEY, the 100 yards and quarter-mile A.A.A. champion of 1899, was in fine form at the West of Scotland sports at Glasgow. He won both the 100 yards and 220 yards handicaps from scratch—the former in 10 2-5sec, and the latter in 23 3-5sec.

CHAMPION HIGH JUMPING.—TWO good performances were accomplished in the high-jumping way at the Edinburgh Harriers' sports. R. G. Murray (Clydesdale Harriers), with an inch allowed, won the first prize in the high jump at 6ft ¼in, and J. B. Milne (Dundee) with 5ft 11¼in, was second, from scratch.

THE COMING OF AGE OF THE A.A.A.—At the Trocadero on Saturday evening, under the chairmanship of Lord Alverstone (president), the Amateur Athletic Association held its coming-of-age dinner, which proved a big success in every way. The company was one of the most representative of our athletic sports that has ever been gathered together, and included the Earl of Jersey, Mr. P. Thornton, M.P., Mr. Lees Knowles, M.P., Mr. Guy Pym, M.P., Sir C. B. Lawes, Bart., Sir Claude de Crespigny, &c.

AT THE GAS LIGHT AND COKE Company (Nine Elms Station) sports on Saturday, J. J. Coulson (Kennington Harriers), 70 yards start, won the open half-mile handicap in 2min 1 2-5sec; and G. Pearce (Unity A.C.), 115 yards start, beat the veteran four miles champion of 1893, C. Pearce (Northampton), 100 yards start, by 20 yards for first place in the open mile. Time, 4min 28 2-5sec.

THE ALBANY CYCLING CLUB gained the first prize for having the largest muster (55) at the Woodford Meet on Saturday. Upwards of 500 riders took part in the affair. Eighteen clubs were represented.

LADY CYCLISTS AT THE AQUARIUM.—This contest was finished on Saturday night in the presence of a large crowd. The three best final scores were:—Miss Blackburn, 223 miles 6 laps (won by about a length); Miss Harwood, 223 miles 6 laps; and Miss Anderson, 213 miles 9 laps. A six-days' ladies international bicycle race commenced at the Aquarium on Monday at half-past one. Several new riders as well as last week's winners take part.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A Cutter.—Captain Baldwin, who made an attempt in 1899 to cross the Atlantic for London in a 31ft sloop, has revived his project, and made a start from New York on Tuesday with a similar object. The boat he is using on this occasion is a 25ft cutter. It is understood that he will go alone.

BOAT RACING.—THE TWELFTH annual boat race between the crews of the Worcester and Conway training ships was rowed on the Mersey. The Worcester crew, who averaged nearly a stone each heavier, won easily by 250 yards. The race was rowed over a course of two miles against a strong head wind. Each ship has now six wins to its credit, Worcester winning last year at Loudon after an exciting contest.

PUNCHBALL.—TED BUSHELL, OF Liverpool, challenges anybody in Lancashire on the American one-string ball, Pat Burke preferred.

NOTWITHSTANDING THE FAST passage on Wednesday from Calais to Dover of the French steamer Nord in just under fifty-nine minutes, the record is held by the Lord Warden, an English-built vessel. Two years ago she made the passage from port to port in fifty-eight minutes.

SCULLING.—GAUDAUR WILL ROW Towns.—Jake Gaudaur, the sculling champion, has accepted George Towns's challenge to row for the Championship of the World in America. The match will be for £250 a-side, and will be decided at Wisconsin. The race will be over a three miles course with one turn.

WALKING ROUND A TUB.—Walking round a billiard table we considered a circumscribed area, but we have a challenge from William Lands, of Camberwell, who is open to walk around a public-house tub, to be cut in half and filled with water, against time, for £1 up to £5. MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholder and referee.

G. CROSSLAND V. E. SHEPHERD.—A ten mile race for £20 between G. Crossland, of Manchester, holder of the world's record, and E. Shepherd, of Higham, champion of Kent, was decided on the New Brompton Football Club Ground on Saturday afternoon in the presence of about 500 spectators. Both men appeared to be in good condition, although it was soon evident that Crossland was a trifle weak on his left ankle. They made the pace alternately, and the first mile was covered in 5min 47sec, the second in 11min 37sec, third in 17min 15sec, and fourth in 22min 55sec. Just afterwards Crossland lost a shoe, and the delay in putting it on again caused him to drop half a length behind. After covering four miles two laps he retired. Shepherd reached the half distance in 28min 33sec, and accomplished the ten miles in 57min 5sec, being paced for the last two miles by a local runner named Avery.

JACK HIBBERD, THE NOTED pedestrian, will attempt to establish a new record for the twenty-six hours at the latter end of August for a purse of £20, given by several sporting gentlemen of Bethnal Green. The distance for the time is 132 miles 150 yards.

D. G. BURNS FUND.—WE HAVE TO acknowledge the sum from J. Dunmore, Nelson, of 9d.

GEORGE PENNY,

A Clever Boxer in the 10st 6lb Division, who Hails from Kentish Town.

(With Portrait.)

GEORGE PENNY is twenty-three years of age, stands 5ft 8in, and scales 10st 6lb. He first started boxing as an amateur, being attached to the Stanhope Boxing Club. Turning into the professional ranks he won a heavy-weight competition at the N.S.C., beating Stoker Hendrick of Portsmouth, Bill Heveron, and Bill Dorling, of Marylebone, in the final. Met Dorling again and beat him in 7rds; beat Bill Harding, of Highgate, 2rds; beat Jack Morris, of Islington, 6rds; beat Joe Read, of Acton, 6rds; beat Harry Berry, of Stepney, in 4rds; again in 6rds, and again in 5rds; beat Frank Lloyd, of Bethnal Green, 2rds; beat Alf Davey, of Holloway, 2rds; beat Bob Barr, of Canning Town, 5rds; beat Jem Skinner, Middle-weight Champion of the Army and Navy, 6rds. beat Jem Wallace, of Stepney, 6rds; beat Dave Barry, of America, 8rds; defeated by Tom Woodley, of Fulham, 10rds, at the N.S.C.; beat Trooper Bill Ham in 4rds at the N.S.C.; won heavy-weight open competition at Woolwich, beating Corporal McFadden, Heavy-weight Champion of the Army and Navy, and Woolf Bendoff in the final; beat Owen Sweeney, of Fulham, in 10rds at the N.S.C.

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TOM BURROWS.

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TOOK THE LAW IN HER OWN HANDS.

She Banged the Clerk with her Handbag.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during June:—

JUNE 17.—Benefit to Bill Corbett at St. George's Hall, Westminster Bridge Road.

JUNE 17.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, "Kid" Veitch v. Charley Exall, twenty rounds.

JUNE 19.—Arthur Lock's Boxing Entertainment at the Victoria Hall, Star Hill, Rochester.

JUNE 24.—At Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Lachie Thompson v. Jack Palmer, twenty rounds.

JUNE 25.—At the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, Fred Greaves v. W. Sheriff, fifteen rounds.

"KID" PARKER, OF DENVER, VISITS THE "MIRROR OF LIFE."

"KID" PARKER, OUR LATEST American visitor, called at the MIRROR OF LIFE on Thursday, after a day spent at the Derby, about which the "Kid" was most enthusiastic. "I take my hat off to you people," said the "Kid." "I never saw a bigger crowd, more politeness, or such heavy betting." Parker came over from America in the *Oceanic, in company with an* American jock, Milton Henry, who rode Olympian. Henry told Parker not to back his mount, but to back the Duke of Portland's horse, William the Third. Henry got off with a good start, and was a long way in front early in the race. While the "Kid" was regretting lost opportunities William the Third forged to the front, and Henry's mount stopped dead. At one time Parker thought he had won, but when the winning number went up he exclaimed, "Never mind, I have had a good run for my money." Parker received an urgent letter from Jack O'Brien to travel down to Newcastle to make a match, and also to second him (O'Brien) in his match with Harry Neumier. Parker said if he could get a match worth his while he would stop a short time in this country, but if not he would depart this day (Wednesday), as he was wanted home on urgent private affairs. "Kid" Parker belongs to an English family, members of which were the very earliest settlers in the States, his ancestor, who settled in America, being born as far back as 1609, and given office in one of the States by the Lord Protector, Oliver Cromwell. Pomeroy is the name on the distaff side, and when the "Kid" returns in the fall he has made up his mind to travel through rural England in search of his forbears, in order to make a genealogical tree. Although so young, barely twenty-four, the "Kid" has not been idle as far as money-making is concerned, as at any moment he can put his hand on 10,000 dols., which is a sum very few Englishmen can lay claim to at that age. Some one was saying the other day they never knew a red-headed champion; they must have forgotten Fitzsimmons. Now, "Kid" Parker is red-headed, and we should think level-headed, and it would be a good thing for British boxing if there were more like him in this country. Although Boston is "Kid" Parker's native place, he left it when about six years old, but intends to revisit "the hub of the universe" on his return journey.

BOXERS WANTED.—PROFESSOR Moore writes:—"Wanted, two good lads, about 8st or 10st, to travel with a boxing show. Wages, from 15s to £1, and the privileges of the show. If they are worth more when I see them I will give them more. Four meals a day, washing done, and lodgings.—Address W. Moore, Feast Ground Boxing Pavilion, Dodworth, near Barnsley."

JEM LONG, OF BRADFORD, v. Joe Sykes, of Wakefield.—These men box the best of twenty rounds at 7st for £10 a-side, and the best purse offered on June 24. Jem Long is training at a little show just outside Leeds under the care of Jem Goulding and Mr. W. Bean.

TERRY McGOVERN KNOCKS OUT AURELIA HERRERA.

(Special Report.)

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 30.—TERRY McGovern defeated Aurelia Herrera in five rounds last night. Herrera belongs in Bakersfield, Cal. They met at Mechanics' Pavilion before the National Athletic Club for a twenty rounds contest. Both men weighed in at six o'clock and were pronounced to be in good condition. The big hall was crowded, every seat being taken. Betting was quite lively. On the general result it ran from 3½ to 4 to 1 on McGovern. Many good bets were made that Herrera would stay six rounds. The ten rounds preliminary between Danny Dougherty and "Kid" McFadden shared in interest with the main event. Phil Wand refereed both contests. At the end of the tenth round Dougherty was given the decision over McFadden. Both men put up a hard and fast fight, but Dougherty made a little better showing. McGovern and Herrera entered the ring a few minutes before ten o'clock. Herrera was attended by George Green, Frank McConnell, and Slater. McGovern's seconds were Sam Harris, Danny Dougherty, Sam Rogers, and Duke Low. Herrera wore a long plaid bath-robe, while Terry had on a red sweater and trousers. They tossed for corners, and Herrera won, taking the south-west, which was wanted by Harris for Terry. Announcer Jordan read a telegram from Chicago, challenging the winner of the Dougherty-McFadden contest on behalf of Morris Rausch. It was not until the beginning of the fifth that McGovern put his strength and weight behind him. The end came quickly after that as at the first lead of the right and left on the jaw Herrera went down for the count. He came up gamely, only to go down again. The last time he was unable to get on his feet at the end of the count and was declared out. The crowd was one of the largest that ever assembled in the pavilion, and was estimated at between 7,000 and 8,000. Referee Wand gave satisfaction. Round 1. They came up quickly and Terry landed left and right in quick succession. Terry led left, but fell short. He followed it quickly, landing right on body. They came to a clinch, and mixed it, Herrera fighting back hard. Terry missed right for the head, but a moment later hooked left to jaw and landed right to the body. They came to a clinch with Herrera in the corner, and apparently somewhat rattled. Terry landed right on body and left to the face. Herrera swung right for the head, but missed. He uppercut Terry on the body and sent his right to the body at close range. Terry forced him to the ropes and landed left and right repeatedly on the body and head. At the end of the round Herrera smiled and shook his head. Round 2. Terry rushed and sent left to the head and right to the body. They clinched. Herrera landed right on the body, and in the breakaway landed left on the head. Terry sent in left and right for the head and body. Herrera landed left and right on the head at close range. Herrera swung fierce right for the head, but missed. Herrera swung right on the head, but Terry got inside and forced Herrera to the ropes, landing left and right on head. Then they mixed it, Terry forcing and swinging right and left for the head repeatedly, but was unable to put his man down. Herrera was weakening. Terry swung left and right to the jaw as the gong sounded, staggering Herrera. Herrera seemed able to take the hardest kind of punishment without flinching, and fought back bravely. Round 3. Terry swung a short left to the face. Herrera missed right for the jaw. Terry rushed and missed right and left for the head. Herrera led right to the body lightly, and lifted it to the head without much damage. Terry swung left for the head, but it was blocked. Terry came in with a rush, but missed and got right on the back of the head. Terry sent right to the body and left to the head and Herrera clinched. Herrera missed left for the face and got a half dozen on the body and jaw while holding on. McGovern got him into a corner and beat him on the face and body. Herrera was groggy, but swung right for the head. Terry sent in right to the body and left to the head repeatedly, but seemed to be unable to put his man down. Round 4. They came to the centre and both swung rights for the head and missed. Terry hooked right to the face and rushed, but missed and got a left on the head. Terry came in with left for the face, and blocked right for the head. Herrera landed a short right on the jaw and came to a clinch. McGovern sent right and left to head and they clinched. McGovern put a hard right on the body and a left to the face. Herrera landed right on the body and clinched, but was pounded on the body in the clinch. Terry ducked in a couple of right leads, and got a hard right on the body and a left on the face. Terry rushed and sent in the left to the nose, bringing the blood. Just as the gong sounded McGovern sent in a right and left in quick succession, and Herrera went to his corner very groggy. Round 5. Herrera came up weak, and Terry dropped him on the ropes with a right and left. He got up at the call of nine seconds, Terry went at him with right and left on the face, and Herrera clung on to save himself. Herrera struggled to his feet, but had hardly straightened up before he got two more on the jaw, and went down. He was unable to come up to time, and was counted out.

BOXING AT TED BIRCH'S SALOON at Silvertown on Saturday last.—Six Rounds Contest: Fred Lewis (Canning Town) beat Bill Muff (Plaistow).—Both started off very fast. Lewis having the pull in height, his blows soon began to tell on Muff. Round 2. After some sharp fighting Muff went down from a right on the jaw, and was counted out. Six Rounds Contest: George Aden (Plumstead) beat Mike Snow (Woolwich).—This was a rattling fight while it lasted, first one and then the other. Nothing to choose between them, till a swinging blow on the jaw put Snow out in the third round. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Ford (Woolwich) beat Joe Frieder (Charlton).—This was a battle royal, the first and second rounds the company going frantic over their efforts. Round 3. Frieder went weak, referee stopped the contest. Six Rounds Contest: Paddy Penfold (Charlton) beat Joe Martin (Charlton).—The first round both boxed in grand style. Round 2. Penfold started to work in earnest; Martin's second threw up the sponge. Ten Rounds Contest: Mike Merryman (Woolwich) beat "Ginger" Hicks (Deptford).—This bout was of short duration; a merry fight while it lasted, Hicks retiring with an injured hand in the second round, leaving Merryman a very easy winner. Professor Joe Ford's midgets (Woolwich) sparred four very clever and amusing rounds, which highly delighted the company. The brothers Charley and Fred Barkley (Canning Town) sparred four rounds, as only brothers can. Jack Walsh (Canning Town) and Ted Goodfellow (Woolwich) wound up the show with three fast rounds. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Fergusson (Woolwich) beat O'Neil (Plumstead).—A very scrambling bout, Fergusson putting O'Neill to sleep in the fourth round.

BOXING AT LIVERPOOL.—BEN Taylor and Willie Gill for £20.—The Malokoff Club was packed on Thursday last to witness a contest between Willie Gill and Ben Taylor, who were matched to box twelve rounds for a purse given by a well-known gentleman, and £10 a-side. It will be remembered that these lads met about two months ago, and after a hard contest Gill was declared the winner. The first pair to open the ball was Dick Ward, of Manchester, and Tom Spring, of London. It was seen that Spring meant business, shaking Ward up a bit, and both men went for one another, Ward sending in some pile-drivers. After these lads had had three hard rounds the next pair to meet were Taylor and Gill. This was well-contested for eight rounds, Gill showing some good two-handed fighting. Taylor, who was a game and determined boxer, was not to be denied, and fought Gill all over the ring. The eleventh round and last, both men came up fresh, and after a rally, Gill swinging his right, caught Taylor on the jaw, knocking him clean out of time. Both lads deserved the highest praise for the way in which they stuck to their work. Gill was seconded by Albert Boyce and D. Welligan. Taylor was looked after by Charley Davies and Billy Jones and Bob Richardson.

BENEFIT TO BILL CORBETT.— This event takes place on Monday next, June 17, at the St. George's Hall, Westminster Bridge Road. Corbett, who has figured in many important glove contests, has arranged a good programme, consisting of boxing, wrestling, &c., by champions, and a grand variety show will be put on, in which some of the principal London artistes will appear. Harry Dawson, Jack Hawkes, &c., are chairmen. We wish Corbett a bumper benefit.

ENGLISH FISTICUFFS.—THERE was a fight with fists on London Fields, and the combatants were James Ralph and William Charles Austin, aged fifteen and thirteen. A crowd of other lads made a ring round them, and took sides in the contest. Then the police came and took the boxers into custody. But Mr. Fordham, the magistrate, was not disposed to punish them. "They are English boys," he said, "and were settling a dispute in English fashion—with their fists. From the bench, I ought to say you must not do this. But you may go."

WITH THE RAW 'UNS.—ABOUT FIVE o'clock on Sunday morning a little dust up took place on Wanstead Flats, the contestants being Frank Lowry and a gipsy, the latter a trifle the bigger man. Sixteen hard rounds were fought without either gaining any advantage when the gentlemen in blue made their appearance on the scene. A hurried departure by spectators, who numbered about fifty, the two principals, with Harry Ford holding on to the watch, and Jack Lee the referee, making tracks for home in different directions.

BILLY FITZGERALD IS OPEN TO box any lad in England at 7st 4lb, twenty or twenty-five rounds, with 4 oz. gloves, for any sum from £50 a-side, open to £150, and the best purse offered, within six weeks of signing agreement.

SEASIDERS SHOW THEIR ESTEEM FOR JACK O'BRIEN.

UNIQUE PROCEEDINGS.

JACK O'BRIEN—THE REAL JACK O'Brien, as he humorously remarks now, and referring to previous doubts which were cast upon his identity—has evidently a very gentlemanly and winning way with him, or he would not have made so many fast and true friends in a land of strangers, whose strongest relationship happens to be that of cousin.

When O'Brien reached his hotel after his third successive victory in England he was pounced upon by a crowd of young "sparks," and quickly bumped up shoulder high, where from the elevation of the stairs also he briefly replied to the cheers which greeted him in a hearty and altogether spontaneous manner. Concluding his effort at spouting he said "All I can say, gentlemen, is that since I came to this country, I have, as a Yankee, been agreeably surprised, and I would repeat the words 'agreeably surprised.'"

The same phrase may justly be used by those who have met the smart American ("champion," we would call him were he a little heavier, though he is already such here). Not to sandpaper matters too much it may be fairly said that boxers, as a class, do not exactly fit themselves to any company, nor are they always as gentlemanly as they might be. O'Brien's conduct then may be taken as an example to follow. Jim Corbett earned the sobriquet of "Gentleman Jim," and no less deservedly has O'Brien earned that of "Gentleman Jack."

While training from Mr. G. C. Sanderson's Old Ship Hotel, Newbiggin-by-the-Sea, O'Brien made himself popular with all and sundry, and though it was surprising to him it was not so to we North-Countrymen to find that his popularity was to find recognition. Mr. Sanderson was the prime mover in the idea of giving a complimentary meeting to the American, and on Friday night last the largest room in the Old Ship was packed with those who were present solely to show their friendship for the stranger who for a short while had been within their gates.

Mr. Sanderson made an acceptable chairman, and in a very neat speech proposed the health of Jack O'Brien, the toast being heartily responded to. Then the American was badly "knocked out" when he was placed in the position of "receiver-general," a position to which he is entirely unaccustomed either within the ring or without. First of all he was handed a very neat gold-topped cane, and then a handsome umbrella, with ivory handle and heavy gold mount, with the inscription, "To Jack O'Brien, from a few Newbiggin admirers." "The inscription is what I like," said Jack; "they would never think of doing a thing like that in America." Last, but not least, O'Brien was handed a cheque for a very substantial sum, contributed by ten gentlemen. O'Brien was fairly "out" when the last event came on the tapis, but with his usual capability of seeing a way out of a difficulty returned thanks very neatly. We hope O'Brien may always contrive to deserve recognition of his gentlemanly behaviour and his efforts, as he says, "to elevate the sport." In all conscience there is plenty of room for such a movement in England, but there are prospects of an improvement which we think we see, and which we hope may continue.

It should be mentioned that O'Brien visited his late foe, George Chrisp, at his residence at Ouseburn, Newcastle, and found the Newcastle man. The pair showed the utmost friendship for each other, just as they promised to do before the contest.

"KID" PARKER WRITES:

17, Cockspur Street,
London, S.W.
June 10, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—As I am about to sail for the States you will greatly oblige me by publishing the following. I wish to thank the English people for the many kindnesses they showed to me during my brief stay in your country. Business calls me and I must away back to the States. However, it is my present intention of returning to this country again in the fall, and I trust I may resume my pleasant acquaintanceship and be afforded an opportunity of performing before my British cousins. I have nothing but the kindliest feelings towards the English people, and will always have a warm spot in my heart for them. Believe me to be England's friend.

"KID" PARKER.
Champion Light-weight of the West.

HARRY MANSFIELD OF BRISTOL, now travelling with Jack Scarrott's boxing saloon around South Wales, seeing that there are so many self-styled champions at 8st 12lb, will box any lad in England at the above weight for £50 to £100 a-side. Harry Chamberlain, of London, or S. Davenport, of America, can be accommodated on the same terms. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will at once lead to business.

STOKER J. DORNEY, OF H.M.S. Clyde, would be very pleased to box Harry Wallace, of H.M.S. Severn, the best of ten rounds at catch-weight, on the ship's arrival in Harwich, if any gentleman in Harwich will give a suitable purse worth boxing for. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will kindly oblige.

BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI CLUB.

THE ABOVE INSTITUTION IN Maiden Lane is, next to the club in King Street, the National Sporting, at the top of the tree in providing amusement for its members. For years it has been the rule everywhere, especially the National Sporting Club, to top the boxing tournaments of the season by having the greatest show of the year on the Monday in Derby week, but owing to the unfortunate accident to the American boxer, Billy Smith, that resort is closed, as far as fistic arrangements are concerned, for the season, and visitors to town could not witness the usual show. The management of the New Adelphi Club have always been up to date, and arranged a fistic carnival for the Thursday in Derby week. The arrangements at this resort are well carried out, special care being paid to the attention of visitors, who are certain of a cordial welcome from the manager, Izzy Abrahams. The windows of the hall open into the Adelphi Theatre, and it is pleasing to notice actors and actresses perched upon the windows during their intervals of leisure. The late William Terriss always enjoyed the boxing entertainments that were held here, and the call-boy would always find him at the window when he was wanted. There was a good company present, the majority being connected with the sport of kings. When our representative asked one of them who acted in an official capacity how things were going he was told that the latter was nearly a "monkey" in on the week, but that bookies were still out of pocket. Volodyovski, the favourite, was bad for the books, but the place betting over the second and third took out a lot more money. The public, instead of backing one to win, took all sorts of odds against three or four for places, William the Third and Veronese being among them. A late start is always made at this institution, but when fairly under weigh matters went all right. It was exactly twenty minutes past nine when the first pair entered the magic circle, and until twenty minutes to twelve the ball was kept rolling. The men contested under the new rules of the club, knock-outs being barred. A man who persists in trying to send his opponent to sleep is disqualified, while if a knock-out occurs the one who is in front gains the award. This is peculiar and open to criticism, as a boxer may score well during half a round, and by pretending and many boxers have proved good actors—to be out win rather easily. The well-known pencillers Harry Cooper and Jack Nanson acted as referee and timekeeper respectively, and Izzy Abrahams as M.C., the wants of the competitors being attended to by Jem Scarborough and Harry Roberts. The first couple to appear were Frank Morecambe (St. James's) and "Buck" Shine (Somers Town). The last named is a sturdy young fellow, who was almost unknown to the Fancy twelve months ago, but by strict attention to business has succeeded in making a name for himself. His development is peculiar, and at first sight he would be taken for one of the fairer sex, but he punches as ladies seldom do. With a good knowledge of the noble art he possesses hard hitting powers, and this is what tells in his favour. By forcing his man all over the ring he weakens him, and it is through wearing him down that he administers the coup-de-grace. He was meeting a lad that knew his business thoroughly and was almost a champion at his weight. Frank knew how to meet his rival, and once he got ahead kept there until he obtained the award. Jack Walker (Paddington) and George Proctor (Lambeth) put up a rattling good trial, but the former seems to have gone off and left his old form behind him. Proctor, on the other hand, has improved considerably since the writer saw him spar at the Lambeth School-of-Arms, and, taking advantage of his weight, had the best of the battle. George Collins (Bloomsbury) and "Ginger" Owen (Bermondsey) were the next to enter the magic circle, and the Bloomsbury youth possesses all the tact and fierceness that a boxer requires. He early took the lead, and "Ginger" went weaker and weaker, time saving him twice from going out. Gamely enough he went the full journey, and in the last round Collins eased up, but won by a distance. There was no choosing in the battle between Jem Sweeney (Stratford) and Tom Hands (Vauxhall) when the six rounds battle had concluded. It was punch for punch throughout, and though the Stratfordite had the best of the opening rounds, the hands of his rival went to work like clockwork until there was nothing to choose between them. The presiding official thought likewise, and a very satisfactory decision was "a draw." The last contest was of eight rounds duration, and proved a grand conclusion to an excellent entertainment. Jack McQuillan (Borough) and Jack Lamb (Lambeth) were the rivals, and from start to finish the order was punch and chance where it goes. Punch they did, each round being a series of terrific rallies, and during the first half of the journey it was anybody's battle. Mac, however, went great guns in the latter part of the journey and put a different complexion on the state of affairs, and very properly obtained the award. One gentleman present, however, thought otherwise, and offered to back his opinion to the tune of £50, providing the contest took place at the New Adelphi Club.

GINNETT'S CIRCUS, NEWCASTLE.—The programme at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Saturday evening last, was one of the most expensive and interesting that Mr. James Lowes, of Hexham House of that town, has yet put forth, it combining again both wrestling and boxing. In a 9st wrestling competition for a silver cup and gold medal there were sixteen entries, and in the first round M. Graham (Midgeholm) beat W. Kelly (Charter Moor), R. Carauthers (Carlisle) beat J. McIntyre (Newcastle), J. McDonald (Newcastle) beat W. Cunningham (Egremont), J. Waugh (Gilsland) beat W. Sinclair (Gateshead), J. Steel (Brampton) beat S. Dixon (Brampton), F. Lyle (Elswick) beat T. Gray (Swalwell), W. Rayson (Leamington) beat J. Lowther (Egremont), and James Berrill (Midgeholme) beat Joseph Berrill (Midgeholme). In the second round Carruthers beat Waugh, Steel beat Lyle, McDonald beat Berrill, and Graham beat Rayson. Then came a three rounds exhibition between Jasper White and J. Nichol, of Jarrow, and the latter made a brave show against his heavier opponent. Afterwards White gave one of his buck dances which elicited great applause, as did the boxing performance of Carpenter's midgets. In six rounds contests J. Coulthard (Newcastle) beat J. Miller (Gateshead) on points, and Dick Davis similarly defeated J. Murray (Byker). J. Nolan (Birmingham) beat C. Simpson (Newcastle) in four rounds, and J. McGurk (Gateshead) beat T. Stevenson (Gateshead) in five rounds. On the whole it was a great show. Jem Gibson was the referee, and Sam Francis timekeeper.

BOXING AT BURY.—WHILE THE Police Sports were in progress at Bury a fight in the old style was held in Reddiehe Wood, close to Bury, between Jack Burns, of Bury, and Dick Johnson, of Salford. Pro. Roberts as referee, and Billy Steward officiated as timekeeper. The fight was for £2 10s a-side, London Prize Ring Rules. A fight most desperate then took place, neither man shirking his work, but gradually Johnson's superior weight seemed to tell. At the close of each round he succeeded in throwing Burns, who was advised to retire, but he refused, simply saying, "It will be all right, I am sure to win." He certainly fairly punched his man, but when they got to close quarters his strength was no use with his opponent, who threw him where and when he liked. After one hour and fifteen minutes Burns was unable to take the centre of the ring, he afterwards challenged Johnson to box him to a finish with gloves any size, in a month or six weeks for £5 a-side and a purse, so it is quite possible that they may meet again. They fought at catch-weight, Burns weighing 9st 6lb; Johnson said his weight was 10st. There were twenty persons witnessing the fight, which was private, each spectator having to be guaranteed by one of the principals. A collection was made by the winner for the loser, which realised £2 15s 6d. Both lads shook hands, Johnson's party returning to Manchester in good spirits, having won a deal of money over the affair.

"KID" VEITCH AND CHARLEY Exall.—These old opponents, "Kid" Veitch, of Gateshead, and Charley Exall, of London, have signed articles to box twenty rounds, at 7st 8lb, for £25 (open to £50) a-side, and a purse of £50, given by Mr. "Tot" Landreth. The men weigh at one o'clock on the day of boxing, and the contest will be decided at the Standard Theatre, Sunderland Road, Gateshead, on Monday, June 17.

F. GREAVES v. W. SHERRIFF, AT the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester.—A match has been made between Fred Greaves and W. Sherriff, the Prussian, nephew of the once famous Prussian, both of Leicester, for £10 a-side and a purse, and the 9st 4lb championship of the Midlands. To box fifteen rounds, at the Mafeking Gymnasium, on Tuesday, June 25. The *Sporting News*, of Leicester, is stakeholder and appoints referee.

LEWIS POWELL HAS FORWARDED £1 for Tom Yankee or Lewis Powell to box Nat Handy, of Abertillery, the best of twenty two-minute rounds for any amount that he can raise. An answer through this paper will be attended with prompt recognition.

[Received £1.—ED.]

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JACK O'BRIEN ON HIS PRESENT AND FUTURE MATCHES.

JACK WRITES TO US FROM THE Crown Hotel, Newcastle-on-Tyne, as follows:—

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—Since my victory over George Chrisp the papers have contained challenge after challenge to me, some issued by men who are even "unknown," others from Ben Taylor, Jack Scales, and Harry Neumier. Finally Neumier was the first man to come forward with his money, and I accepted. We decided to do battle about the last week in June, I wagering £300 to £200.

Mr. Lowes, of Newcastle, offered the largest purse, and settled the date for Race Tuesday eve, June 25, when we shall battle the best of twenty rounds at catch-weights for a £315 purse and side stake. I will start training to-morrow at the Old Ship Hotel, Newbiggin-by-the-Sea. My assistants will be Lal Palmer, ex-Amateur Champion Middle-Weight of America, and Andrew Tokell, who is most anxious to meet Palmer or Ware for the Bantam Championship of England. Jack Palmer, who meets Lachie Thompson the first night of the Race Week Boxing Carnival, has also taken up quarters at Newbiggin; he is a good 11st lad, and is the making of a champion, so we shall assist one another in our afternoon bouts.

"Kid" Parker was offered a substantial purse to compete with Jack Nelson, the best boy in the North, but business of another nature calls him home immediately, and I feel sorry that he did not show his merits here before leaving, as I am positive he would have delighted the patrons of boxing with his "McGovern" system of treating opponents in Marquis of Queensberry fashion.

I hope to make this contest with Neumier on the 25th inst. a victorious one, when I shall be open to do business with any man in the world at the middle-weight limit or any man in England at any weight; as to Ben Taylor or Jack Scales, the first come "with deposit" the first served, but no attention will be paid to "unknowns." Am in the best of health, and hope to enter the ring at 11st.—With kindest regards, I remain, sincerely,

JACK O'BRIEN.

ARTHUR MORRIS'S BOXING Entertainment.—Some very interesting boxing bouts were presented by Arthur Morris at the Oddfellows' Hall, Hounslow, on Monday evening. The entertainment was started with a six rounds trial between two big fellows, named Harry Mitchell and Patsey Roach. Both hailed from Fulham. These were followed by two local lads, named Albert Smith and Ted Smith. They had four rounds, which were more like a contest than a friendly spar. Charley Pendley's Midgets presented three rapid and clever rounds. Arthur Bobbett and Pat Daly gave three very clever and spirited rounds. The Brothers Smith, of Hammersmith, gave three exhibition rounds. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Welch beat Jim Mason.—This pair began at a pace which presaged a speedy conclusion to hostilities, but they boxed at a pace which soon made the pair stand back and study the situation. It was very even during the first half of the encounter. In Round 5, however, Welch set about his man in earnest, and, after a minute's rapid work, Mason held out his hand. He had come to a standstill. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Bruce defeats Dan Harper.—This was a very good contest, and there was not much to choose between the boxers until half the contest had gone by. Then Bruce gradually took the lead. His left-handers in the face were both straight and clean. There was not much force in his blows. Harper, on the other hand, hit very hard, but he did not score often. Bruce was given the verdict, which he rightly deserved. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Waller (Battersea) beat Patsey Cummings (Chelsea).—This was an interesting contest, as both men were in thorough earnest. Waller took a strong lead in the second round, and twice he sent his man to the floor. The second time he went down Cummings was counted out.

PRIZE FIGHT NEAR CARDIFF.—A prize fight for a considerable stake took place in Penylan Wood, near Cardiff, between two Cardiff men, on Friday afternoon. One of them was a well-known professional boxer, who was beaten in three rounds by another well-known Welsh boxer. A large number of "sports" were present, and a considerable amount of money changed hands.

VICTORIA HALL, STAR HILL, Rochester, Wednesday, June 19.—Boxing entertainment under the management of Arthur Locke, retired 9st 10lb champion, referee, Mr. J. Hurst, N.S.C. Three Eight Rounds: Alf Rosser (London) v. Bill Francis (London), Fred Barkway (Rochester) v. Bill Rumble (Chatham), Sid Savage (London) v. Bob Ford (H.M.S. Gleaner). Two Six Rounds: Walter Eyles (London) v. A. J. Francis (Bath), "Sailor" Richardson (London) v. Joe Barrett (London). Four Rounds: Arthur Lock v. F. W. Peel, Esq. (Gravesend.)

ILLNESS OF BEN JORDAN.—IT will come as a surprise to most persons that Ben Jordan has had a bad attack of malarial fever. On the day—the nuptial day—which should have been the happiest in Ben's life he was attacked by that worst of fevers, and, in fact, has been so bad that he has been given up and his recovery never anticipated. Ben's sober habits, however, have pulled him through a big ordeal, but he is at present a long way from convalescent.

HARRY BAKER WOULD LIKE TO BOX Fred Reid (Southwark) if any purse is forthcoming.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

THE CHAMPION PROMOTER'S TOURNAMENT.

LAST SATURDAY HARRY WRIGHT staged another of his boxing tournaments at the celebrated resort in Whitechapel. Harry's record would form interesting reading, as well as tales of his partners, while there are many anecdotes connected with his two public-houses, Angel and Crown, Rabells Street, Bethnal Green, and The White Hart, in Shoreditch. He gained the title of champion promoter by staging better shows than any other man had put before the public, as well as by attending to the comforts of his patrons. The programme on Saturday consisted of the first heats of a 9st novices' competition, the trophy being the largest cup ever offered for boxing. A very large entry was received, and thirty-two accepted to do battle, but when the roll was called only twenty-six turned up to compete. One of these proved to be Woolf Abrams, of Bethnal Green, and how, by any stretch of imagination, he could be dubbed a novice is beyond our knowledge. A lad that showed great form was the Manchester lad Moran, and whoever beats him will be certain of taking home the first prize. He has a pair of good hands, and knows how to use them, besides hitting very hard. Some of the competitors were absolute novices, but what they lacked in science they made up for by hard fighting. Besides the competition, there were three six rounds contests and a special trial. The American coloured champion, John Bell, was billed to spar four rounds with "Jewey" Cooke, but as these lads may meet for money in the near future, Cooke's backers would not allow him to box with the black. Harry Neumier (America) was pressed into service, and a very fine display was seen, both boxers losing their tempers and making a fight of it. The contest between Hintz and Dixon was worth going a long way to see, and for an exhibition of gameness could not be beaten. The representative of Our Lads in Blue possesses that bulldog determination that never knows defeat, and in spite of a terrific hiding kept going. It seemed as if he must have gone out, but when at his last gasp he pulled himself together and went on till the bitter end. In spite of the hot weather there was a good attendance present when a start was made, and when a few bouts had been decided close upon 2,000 were enjoying themselves. The officials were: Referee, the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE; timekeeper, the celebrated penciller, Gerston Harris; with Ben Harris and Bob Knott in the elocutionistic position, while the wants of the boxers were attended to by Frank Lowry, Bob Russell, Charles Pendley, and Alex. Tual.

9st Novices' Competition.—Bill Cole beat Jack Jones, Jimmy Moran beat Charlie Robertson, Jim Houghton beat Joe McGregor, Charlie Williams beat Patsy O'Keith, Redman Barrett beat Bert Ryder, Tom Andy beat Jim Brockman, Bert Gaylor beat Harry Khan, Bill Keen beat Harry Benson (19th Hussars), Joe Waites beat Ted Crane, Tom Oulds beat Patsy Roach, Woolf Abrams beat Joe Fielder, Harry Littlefield beat Fred Reid, Bill Mann beat Harry Hurst.

In Six Rounds Contests Bert Chamberlain and Mike Crawley, and Jack Goldswain and Ted Ware fought draws, while Harry Dixon proved successful over "Stoker" Hintz, Harry Neumier and "Jewey" Cooke also had a rattling good trial.

LACHIE THOMSON WRITES:—

Saracen Hotel,
Saltcoats,
June 6, '01.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—Referring to a paragraph which appeared in last week's MIRROR, I would be obliged if you would state that the reason I am advertised for two places on same night is that I had promised to show at Govan before I was kidded into the fight with Palmer. I thought at the time when I delivered in my rifle at Pretoria and received a fine from my grateful country for overdrawing that I had done with fight. And there I am again.

The Govan man is postponing his show for a week, so that I shall appear.—Yours truly,

LACHIE THOMSON.

ONCE MORE THE ADMIRERS OF Lachie Thomson, of Glasgow, will have the opportunity of seeing this clever boxer in the ring. He is to box Jack Palmer, of Newcastle, on the 24th. Thomson is training at the Saracen Head, Saltcoats, in the capable hands of Johnny Boyle. Thomson's eleven months' volunteer service in the South African Light Horse would seem to have done him no harm, for he has the clear skin and bright eye that denotes a fit condition. The match is for the best of twenty three-minute rounds.

YOUNG SPOONEY TO JEM FAY OR Ike Cohen.—Young Spooney would like to box the above twenty rounds if Tom Wickwar will give a purse.

BEN TAYLOR, OF ST. HELENS, will box any lad in Lancashire at 6st 12lb or 7st, Tommy Sweeny, Bob Morris, or Young Stewart, for the best purse offered. Answers through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to at once.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

MR. HARRY VON TILZER,
The Well-known American Actor and Composer.

A WIFE'S REVENGE.
Disfigures a Woman with Vitriol.

AN EVENING IN THE JARDIN DE PARIS.
The Cafe Chantant and Side Shows that Delight the Parisians.

HID THE KEYS IN HIS WOODEN LEG.

Where a Burglar Carried Some of his Tools.

GEORGE PENNY,

A Clever Boxer in the 10st 6lb Division, who Hails from Kentish Town.

KILLED EACH OTHER IN A DRINKING SALOON.

In Jealous Anger They Shot Each Other Dead.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE. — AT Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, last Monday night, one more of those one-sided encounters took place when William Robinson, of Teams, and James Brophy, of Swalwell, two mining districts within a few miles of Newcastle, met in a twenty rounds contest at catch-weights, for £25 a-side and a purse of £50. Robinson is a comparative novice in the ring, but Brophy has figured in a few matches with more or less success during the past couple of years. Both the men had been in strict training for the event, and were in fine condition when they entered the ring. Brophy weighed about 10st 10lb. His opponent was three or four pounds lighter, but this disparity in weight was more than counterbalanced by Robinson's greater height of nearly two inches. In the first round Robinson forced operations with a straight left that soon had marked effect. Brophy offered a feeble guard, and rarely responded with any power to the strong leading of his opponent. Robinson resumed his aggressive tactics, and scored most decisively with a vicious straight left that smashed his opponent's nose. He followed up his success by delivering both left and right on the head, and Brophy went to the boards. He, however, pluckily stayed out the round; though he was again receiver-general in the next bout. The odds had already reversed on Robinson, who improved his position in the fifth, sixth, and seventh rounds; in fact, Brophy appeared so hopelessly in difficulties that 10 to 1 was offered against him. He, however, fought with rare courage, and in the eighth round he created a great surprise in fighting his adversary at close quarters with remarkable vigour. Luck favoured him, too, for, swinging the right, he landed on the jaw, sending Robinson to the boards. The latter rose, and desperately continued the contest, but Brophy swung the left on the jaw again, and this time Robinson after having looked like a certain winner, dropped to the boards to be counted out.

ALF BARNARD JOURNEYS TO THE Cape.—Alf Barnard, the cast-iron Jewish boxer, about a fortnight since journeyed to the Cape. Alf is one of the most gluttonous of the Jew boy boxers out at the present time. We related a short time since how, having received a terrible hiding from Ernie Veitch at Bobby Habbijam's, Barnard said to Ernie in the dressing-room, 'Make haste and let us get up to Wonderland, I might get on a six rounds there." So he did, and, what is more, finished up with a head like a bushel basket. A lad of this calibre deserves to get on, for boxers often beat themselves when trying to beat Alf Barnard; and this some of the fliers at the Cape will find to their cost if ever they are matched against the Jew boy.

JACK GOLDSWAIN TO CHARLEY Knock.—Jack Goldswain is surprised at the challenge of Charley Knock, who, he thought, was satisfied at his recent defeat. If match-making and not bouncing is Charley Knock's game, Goldswain, just to show that business, and business only, is meant, will box him for £50 a-side, no lesser sum. If these terms will suit a deposit will at once be covered.

BOMBARDIER FEGAN, R.G.A., GIBraltar, will be only too pleased to box Harrington again providing a suitable purse is forthcoming. Fegan awaits further particulars.

JACK KELLY, OF DUNDOCK, WILL box "Kid" McMullan for £25 or £30 a-side and best purse offered, any number of rounds he likes, for the 10st amateur championship of Ireland.

HARRY SLOUGH (LONDON) TO JIM Fay (Leicester).—Seeing that Jim Fay is dissatisfied with his recent defeat, Slough will box him at 8st for £50, open to £100 a-side, fifteen three minute rounds, or twenty two minute rounds with 4 oz. gloves for the best purse offered.

TOOK THE LAW IN HER OWN HANDS.

She Banged the Clerk with Her Handbag.

(Subject of Illustration.)

OUTSIDE on a brass plate were the words and figures, "Money lent; £5 to £500 in a few hours." Inside the glass doors and seated at the cashier's desk was a young man. Behind the counter adding up figures in a ledger was another clerk. It was this one met with the adventure told before the "beak." A lady, evidently on business bent in a financial way, looked in, and after an angry discussion with the clerk grabbed that gent by the hair, and with her bag she belaboured him rather severely before assistance could release him from her grip. A fine was allowed as the lady had received provocation.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists
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Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.
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"MADAME SANS-GENE" HAS BEEN revived by Irving this week at the Lyceum.

"FLORODORA" IS PLAYING TO crowded houses at the Duchess, Balham.

GEORGE ROBEY'S SONG ANENT lost luggage is much appreciated at Collins's.

CARRIE LAWRIE AND HER KINDERgarten company, including the clever boy comedian, are doing well at the Tivoli.

THE LADIES' BICYCLE RACES ARE creating much interest at the Royal Aquarium; some excellent riding may be witnessed.

FRANK CUMMINGER AND JASPER White, the coloured middle-weight, are doing good business in their Ragtime entertainment at the Tivoli Theatre, Manchester.

"A DUEL IN THE SNOW" IS A BIG attraction at the Queen's, Poplar, where Paul Martinetti and his clever company are in particularly good form. Harry Wright's extempore efforts in the variety portion of the programme are also much appreciated.

AT THE CANTERBURY ON MONday last Joe Elvin produced a new and original sketch, entitled "Scotch and Pollie." Arthur Conquest and Co. are also here in a sketch. "The Devil on Two Sticks." W. Frame, the Scotch comedian, is a good turn here.

J. CAWTHORN HOPES TO BE sufficiently recovered from the effects of his recent accident to resume his part in "The Fortune Teller" next Saturday. He will have a big welcome. The play has already reached its sixtieth performance, and shows no signs of "going off." Indeed, the piece is playing to crowded houses nightly.

EUGENE COWLES, THE POPULAR bass at the Shaftesbury Theatre, who has made such a success in "The Fortune Teller," having received so much encouragement from the Press and public here, has decided to make London his headquarters, with a view to singing in concert oratorio and grand opera. This will be no new departure, as he has sung in the higher branches of his art in America.

DAN LENO TOPS A BIG BILL AT THE London Pavilion, and his "Zoo" song is much liked. Dan has dovetailed a lot of fresh patter into this song, with the result that it is funnier than ever. The stately Miss Dagmar continues to thrive with her imitations song, Harry Ford gets plenty of applause for "Can't you take my word," Master Crook's sweet voice is heard to singular advantage in "Sally in our Alley" and "Sing, Sweet Bird," Bransby Williams varies his characters from Dickens, thus keeping his turn always interesting and new, and the Selbini Bicyclist Troupe perform astounding feats smartly. An artistic turn is furnished by Bessell, the clay modeller, whose method of throwing his clay on to the board is as laughable as his subsequent efforts are clever. Another first-rate turn is that of Clarke and Hamilton, who gain repeated calls. George Robey, Frank Seeley, and a long list of stars complete the programme.

THE NEW BALLET ENTITLED "Inspiration" was successfully produced at the Alhambra last Saturday evening. From first to last the production went without a hitch. The enthusiasm of the audience was peculiarly contagious, and it is possible that the artists on the stage worked better on that account. The action takes place outside a temple situated in the realms of imagination. The curtain rises upon darkness, broken only by the vivid rays of the lamp held by the goddess of Inspiration; gradually dawn breaks, revealing the goddess seated in the background, with her attendants stretched upon the ground in front. A sentinel proclaims the advent of the day, the slumberers arouse themselves and address the goddess in a chorus of adoration. Presently from without a party of Bacchanalians bursts in, and from this point the ballet teems with wild dances, clashing cymbals, and gorgeous dresses and electric effects; in fact, the ballet is a piece of glittering realism which need not fear rivalry anywhere, and the rapturous shouts which greeted Mr. Byng and Signor Coppi as they bowed their acknowledgments testified to the delight which their beautiful production had aroused.

DAVE.

FRED RAILTON,

A Champion Quoit Player, with his Backer and Trainers.

(With Portraits.)

THE record of Fred Railton, of South Shields, is as follows:—Beat H. Collier, 6ft and 4ft pins, for £5 a-side, at the Oriental Hotel, North Shields; beat C. Stewart, of Shields, 14ft and 2in pins, for £10 a-side, Mason Arms, Ouseburn; beat P. Charlton, 2in pins, for £10 a-side, at Old Forge, North Shields; beaten by H. Collier, Shields, 2in pins, for £5 a-side, Earl Grey Inn, North Shields; beat H. Collier, Shields, 2in pins, for £10 a-side, at Old Forge, North Shields; beaten by A. Bowman, Stockton, 12ft and 8ft pins, for £5 a-side, at Belle View Running Grounds, Stockton; beat C. Stewart, of Shields, 15ft and 7ft pins, for £10 a-side, at Duke of York Hotel, Shields; beaten by C. Stewart, of Shields, 15ft and 7ft pins, for £20 a-side, at Duke of York Hotel, South Shields; beat C. Stewart, of Shields, 15ft and 7ft pins, for £5 a-side, at Duke of York Hotel, South Shields; challenged any man in England at each set of pins for £25 a-side; beat J. Pattison, of Jarrow, 12ft and 5ft pins, for £10 a-side, at Duke of York Hotel, South Shields, for the championship; beat H. Collier, of Shields, 2in pins, for £5 a-side, at Jarrow; beat J. Weellands, of Newcastle, 2in pins, for £10 a-side, at Mason Arms, Ouseburn; beat R. Bentham, of Jarrow, 2in pins, for £10 a-side, at Ball Alley, Jarrow; beat T. Pringle, of Jarrow, 2in pins, for £20 a-side, Mason Arms, Ouseburn; beat W. Mc Andrews, of Wallsend, 2in pins, for £20 a-side, at Ellison Arms, Hebburn Colliery; beat W. Burke, of Benton, 2in pins, for £20 a-side, at Ellison Arms, Hebburn Colliery; beat T. Pringle, of Jarrow, 2in pins, for £10 a-side, at Ellison Arms, Hebburn Colliery; beaten by J. Watson, of Newcastle, 2in pins, for £20 a-side, at Ellison Arms, Hebburn Colliery; beat J. Watson, of Newcastle, 2in pins, for £20 a-side, at Ellison Arms, Hebburn Colliery; beat J. Watson, of Newcastle, 2in pins, for £20 a-side, at Eslington Arms, Gateshead; beaten by W. Sutherland, of Newcastle, 2in pins, for £20 a-side; beaten by R. Bentham, of Jarrow, 2in pins, for £10 a-side, at Ellison Arms, Hebburn Colliery; divided handicap at Waggon Inn, South Shields; won handicap at Allotment Ground, South Shields; won handicap at Melbourne Inn, South Shields; won handicap at Oriental Hotel, North Shields; won handicap at Quay Inn, Whitley; won two handicaps at Duke of Edinburgh Inn, Newcastle; won handicap at Bedford Inn, North Shields. Dennis Hawley, of South Shields, will match Fred Railton to play at quoits any man, 10yd each set a pin, for not less than £25 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

A WIFE'S REVENGE.

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(Subject of Illustration.)

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